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THE RACE.

It fell out in a certain year of grace,
An elephant and donkey ran a race,
The people gathered there, from far and near,
A few to bet, but more to see and cheer.
An odd race, truly! For the larger beast
Outweighed the other fifty times at least.
But what of that? The donkey, said the wise.
Makes up in swiftness what he lacks in size.
The elephant both bulk and strength combines,
But isn't built on strictly racing lines.
The donkey's friends thus figured on the dope,
And cheered each other—they had grounds for hope.
After much jockeying the race began,
The elephant quite clearly in the van.
He kept his lead. He ambled round the track,
Nor wasted any time in looking back.
And thus to the three-quarter post he sped,
A dozen elephantine lengths ahead,
When, feeling that there was no further need,
He slackened up a trifle in his speed.
"Go it, you donkey!" yelled his friends, "He's beat!"
Now crowd him. Put more ginger in your feet!"
The donkey heard. He made a final spurt,
His flying hoofs now fairly spurned the dirt.
Along the homestretch now, without a check,
He sped, and soon the two were neck and neck.
They neared the wire. Then, 'mid deafening cheers,
The donkey suddenly thrust out his ears.
But that blamed elephant, with all his strength,
Shot out his trunk and beat him by a length.

—Chicago Tribune.

OPEN THE DOOR

Open the door, let in the air;
The winds are sweet, and the flowers are fair.
Joy is abroad in the world today;
If our door is wide it may come this way.
Open the door!

Open the door, let in the sun;
He hath a smile for everyone;
He hath made of the raindrops gold and gems;
He may change our tears to diadems.
Open the door!

Open the door of the soul: let in
Strong, pure thoughts which shall banish sin;
They shall grow and bloom with a grace divine
And their fruit shall be sweeter than that of the vine.
Open the door!

Open the door of the heart; let in
Sympathy sweet for stranger and kin.
It will make the halls of the heart so fair
That angels may enter unaware.
Open the door!

—British Weekly.

PHOTOGRAPHS ON COTTON

A man in Maine has recently completed a process for photographing in indelible ink on cotton cloth. The process is said to be exceedingly simple, the sensitizing, toning and sizing being done at the same time with one solution. The sensitizing medium will keep for a long time unless exposed to the light. When the sensitized cloth is exposed to the light in a printing frame only a few seconds of sunlight are required to print the outlines of the image, which develops fully to a vigorous print in clear water. The color is a solid engraving black, but by a simple toning process before the prints are dried can be changed to a warm brown, black, or sepia. These colors are fast and will stand washing with soap.

WORLD'S FINEST HOTELS.

We have the finest hotels in the world and more of them than any other country. There are altogether 44,000 hotels in the United States, according to a New York manager, representing an invested capital of more than six billion dollars. These establishments employ 3,500,000 persons. The hotel population is enormous and steadily increasing. Some of the finest houses cost as much as $4,500,000.

A Killing Pace.

Cleveland Leader.

"Pa, what do they mean by the death rate?"

"That, son, is the speed at which an automobile travels."

Lots of Them.

Philadelphia Press.

Dreamer—I've got the opportunity of a lifetime now if I can only——

Newitt—Yes, you were telling me about it last Saturday.

Dreamer—Last Saturday? Oh, I've dropped that. I've had two other opportunities of a lifetime since then.

The Goddess of Liberty On Our Coinage.

When the United States ceased using English coins, and set up a national mint, there was some diversity of opinion as to what designs should be used on our coinage. On the state coins, issued after the Revolution and before the adoption of the constitution, there were many different devices used. The goddess of liberty first appears on a cent, coined in 1785. She is seated, looking to the right; in her left hand she holds a pair of balances, in her

right a rod or spear supporting a liberty cap. The other side of the coin bears an eye in the centre, surrounded by rays, and this in turn by a circle of thirteen stars, typical of the thirteen states. In 1787 there was another issue, the goddess this time seated on a globe, but bearing the same symbols. On the re-

verse of this, for the first time, appears the American eagle.

In 1783, a copper cent appeared with the head of Washington on one side, surrounded by the words "Washington and Independence." There was a series of these issued in different years. In 1791,

a cent appeared with Washington's bust, surrounded by the words "Washington President." On the reverse was the eagle. A half-dollar, with the same designs, appeared in 1792, and in 1795 a silver dollar, also with the head of Washington.

But the suggestion that our coinage should bear the head of the President in whose term of office it was issued, smacked too much of royalty. In monarchial countries, the coins all bear the image of the reigning sovereign, and the intense hatred of all kingly customs by the American people of that day was extremely strong. So, when the mint was established in 1793, the same general design was adopted for all our coins of gold or silver. On the obverse is a head of Liberty, the face turned slightly upward, and the word "Liberty" above it. The reverse side is the American eagle, encircled with a wreath, the legend around the disc being "United States of America." The illustration gives the goddess as she appeared on the coins of 1795.

New dies are made each year for coining, of course. For the first half century of our national life, there were frequent changes in minor portions, the same general design being preserved. The head of Liberty underwent many alterations, as is shown by the comparison of the die of 1804 with that of 1795.

Finally some mint-master concluded to make a change by turning the profile of the goddess to the left instead of the right, as is illustrated by the cut giving her as she appeared in 1834. It will be noted that she is given a full bust, and matronly proportions in general.

Then the designer, or some one in authority over him, changed the aspect

of the goddess on all the coins. Instead of a bust, a seated full length figure was substituted, clad in flowing Greek drapery. The left hand holds the spear and liberty cap, the right supports an United States shield, across which is a scroll with the word "Liberty." This design was in current use until after the civil war.

When the Bland act of 1878 restored the silver dollar to our coinage, it was determined to have an entirely new design for this coin. An expert English die-cutter, named Morgan, was brought from London, and he made considerable search to find an American woman whom he considered to have a face and head appropriate to the imaginary goddess. This lady he found in a Miss Williams, at the time a teacher in the public schools of Philadelphia. Her profile has been continued on the silver dollar ever since. Mr. Morgan was proud of his work, and marked it with his initial. If you will look sharply at the very bottom of the head on a silver dollar, you will see a minute "M," near a curl of hair that falls down upon the neck.

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

SHREWD INDIAN POLICE

Rivals of Sherlock Holmes When It Comes to Horse Thieves.

"This is a Ponca Indian Sherlock Holmes story," said the old-timer, puffing a freshly rolled cigarette. "I lived at the Ponca agency in the '80s, when few persons, except government inspectors and cowboys ever came. Occasionally a stranger stopped on his way through the country to buy 'chuck' at the trader's store. The Poncas wore blankets in those days, and were much better Indians than now.

"It was high noon one spring day, and the agency was as quiet as a graveyard. Four Indian policemen set drowsing on a bench, the usual loafing place, against the agency building. Summer was in the air and the prairies and timber in the river bottom looked fresh and green. In the agency office hung the six-shooters and ammunition belts of the four policemen, and nearby was a stock of rifles ready for quick use. Desperadoes were in the country, scouting between Kansas and Indian Territory, and the agency employes were always on the alert. The Ponca pony herds often were raided and the policemen kept a close watch for the horse thieves.

"The four policemen on the bench were disturbed by the sound of a horse's feet. The horse, a fine one, was ridden by a stranger, who dismounted at a trader's store and disappeared inside. The first policeman rubbed his eyes a moment, said 'ugh,' and the second, third and fourth did likewise. One after another they went quickly into the agency office and came back with their belts and pistols.

"They made a dash for the trader's store, but the stranger saw them coming and ran out of the back door toward the timber on Salt Fork. The four policemen began firing in volleys. The stranger shot as he ran and escaped into the heavy growth of trees without a scratch. The four policemen were in fighting trim and kept up the chase.

"The noise of the firing awoke the sleepy agency like a cannonade. Men and women ran out doors to learn the cause of the uproar. Little clouds of smoke that hung in the air and occasional shots in the timber showed that the fight was still on, but no one could tell how or why it began.

"The stranger ran to the river, sprang into a skiff, and was on his way down stream when the four policemen drew up opposite and commanded him to come to shore and surrender or be killed. The stranger refused and bullets began striking the water near the skiff. He changed his mind quickly and gave up.

"He was marched before the agent, who asked the four policemen:

"'What's the matter; who is this man?'

"'Him horse thief.'

"'Do you know him?'

"'No; we never see him.'

"'Do you know his horse?'

"'No; never see him horse before.'

"'Well, how in thunder do you know that this man is a horse thief?' demanded the agent, who was growing angry at the idea that the four policemen had suddenly jumped up, half asleep and began shooting to kill at a possibly inoffensive stranger.

"The chief of the four policemen curved a hand around each eye and said: 'White man ride with "blinders" on bridle.' And that was his only explanation.

"His evidence, however, was strong enough to convict in that part of the country. The Indians knew that any stranger riding on horseback so far from civilization would have a regulation outfit for his horse and that a stranger with a good horse and bridle with blinders in all probability was a thief who had stolen both from some man's stable.

"The stranger was locked up in the agency calaboose and held for inquiry. The policemen had made no mistake. In a day or two a postal card was received from a Kansas sheriff asking the agent to keep a lookout for a man and a horse whose description tallied with the stranger and the horse captured by the four Indian predecessors of Sherlock Holmes. The sheriff came and identified the stranger and the stolen property and took them back to Kansas."—Kansas City Times.

GIANTS OF THIS CENTURY

Ancient historians and other writers tell us of many tall men, but they fail to verify their facts with measurements. Even Goliath, the familiar giant of Biblical times, has left no memeory of his stature in hard figures. The tallest man of whom there is authentic record was named Farnum, a native of Scotland, who stood no less than 11½ feet. Orestes, the Greek, is said to have been the height of this Scotchman, but in the case of the Greek fancy, not fact, is responsible for his measure. Tradition credits the Arabian Galabro with being ten feet in stature.

Abner Daniel

By WILL N. HARBEN.

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VII.

Alan made his way along the wall, out of the track of the promenaders, into the office, anxious to escape being spoken to by any one. But here several jovial men from the mountains who knew him intimately gathered around him and began to make laughing remarks about his dress.

"You look for the world like a dirt-dauber." This comparison to a kind of black wasp came from Pole Baker, a tall, heavily built farmer with an enormous head, thick eyebrows, and long, shappy hair. He lived on Bishop's farm, and had been brought up with Alan. "I'll be derned ef you ain't nimble on yore feet, though. I've seed you cut the pigeon-wing over on Mossy Creek with them big, strappin' gals 'fore you had yore sights as high as these town folks."

"It's that thar vest that gits me," said another. "I reckon it's cut low so you won't drap saft victuals on it; but I guess you don't do much eatin' with that collar on. It don't look like yore Adam's apple could stir a peg under it."

With a good-natured reply and a laugh he did not feel, Alan hurried out of the office and up to his room, where he had left his lamp burning. Rayburn Miller's hat and light overcoat were on the bed. Alan sat down in one of the stiff-backed, split-bottom chairs and stared straight in front of him. Never in his life had he suffered as he was now suffering. He could see no hope ahead; the girl he loved was lost to him. Her father had heard of the foolhardiness of old man Bishop, and, like many another well-meaning parent, had determined to save his daughter from the folly of marrying a penniless man, who had doubtless inherited his father's lack of judgment and caution.

There was a rap on the closed door. Miller turned the knob and came in. His kindly glance swept the face of his friend and he said, with forced lightness:

"I was doing the cake-walk with that fat Howard girl from Rome when I saw you leave the room. She can't hide the fact that she is from a city of ten thousand population. She kept calling my attention to what our girls had on and sniggering. She's been to school in Boston and looked across the ocean from there. You know I don't think we lead the world, but it makes me fighting mad to have our town sneered at. When she was making so much fun of the girls' dresses, I came in an inch of asking her if she was a dressmaker. By God, I did! You remember," Miller went on lightly, as if he had divined Alan's misery and was trying to cheer him up—"you remember how Percy Lee, Hamilton's shoe clerk, hit back at that Savannah girl. She was stopping at this house for a month one summer, and he called on her and took her driving several times; but one day she let herself out. 'Everything is so different up here, Mr. Lee,' she giggled. 'Down home, girls in good society never receive young men in your business.' It was a lick between the eyes; but old North Georgia was ready for it. 'Oh,' said Percy, whose mother's blood is as blue as indigo, 'the Darley girls draw the line, too; I only get to go with hotel girls.'"

Alan looked up and smiled, but his face seemed frozen. Miller sat down, and an awkward silence fell for several minutes. It was broken by the lawyer.

"I dont' want to bore you, old man," he said, "but I just had to follow you. I saw from your looks as you left the ballroom that something was wrong, and I am afraid I know what it is."

"You think you do" asked Alan, flashing a glance of surprise upward.

"Yes. You see, Colonel Barclay is a rough, outspoken man, and he made a remark the other day which reached me. I wasn't sure it was true, so I didn't mention it; but I reckon my informant knew what he was talking about."

Alan nodded despondently. "I asked her to go to church with me tomorrow night. She was awfully embarrassed, and finally told me of her father's objections."

"I think I know what fired the old devil up," said Miller.

"You do?'

"Yes, it was that mistake of your father's. As I told you, the Colonel is as mad as a wet hen about the whole thing. He's got a rope tied to every nickel he's got, and he intends to leave Dolly a good deal of money. He thinks Frank Hillhouse is just the thing; he shows that as plain as day. He noticed how frequently you came to see Dolly and scented danger ahead, and simply put his foot down on it, just as fathers have been doing ever since the flood. My dear boy, you've got a bitter pill to take, but you've got to swallow it like a man. You've reached a point where two roads fork. It is for you to decide which one you'll take."

Alan made no reply. Rayburn Miller lighted a cigar and began to smoke steadily. There was a sound of boisterous laughter in a room across the corridor. It had been set aside as the dressing-room for the male revelers, and some of them were there, ordering drinks up from the bar. Now and then from below came muffled strains of music and the monotonous shuffling of feet.

"It's none of my business," Miller burst out, suddenly; "but I'm friend enough of yours to feel this thing like the devil. However, I don't know what to say. I only wish I knew how far you've gone into it."

Alan smiled mechanically.

"If you can't look at me and see how far I've gone you are blind," he said.

"I don't mean that," replied Miller. "I was wondering how far you had committed yourself—oh, d—n it!—made love, and all that sort of thing."

"I've never spoken to her on the subject," Alan informed him, gloomily.

"Good, good! Splendid!"

Alan stared in surprise.

"I don't understand," he said. "She knows—that is, I think she knows how I feel, and I have hoped that—"

"Never mind about that," interrupted Miller, laconically. "There is a chance for both of you if you'll turn square around like sensible human beings and look the facts in the face."

"You mean—"

"That it will be stupid, childish idiocy for either or both of you to let this taing spoil your lives."

"I don't understand you."

"Well, you will before I'm through with you, and I'll do you up brown. There are simply two courses open to you, my boy. One is to meet Colonel Barclay's wishes with dignified respect, and bow and retire just as any European gentleman would do when told that his pile was too small to be considered."

"And the other?" asked Alan, sharply.

"The other is to follow the footsteps of nearly every sentimental fool that ever was born, and go around looking like a last year's bird's nest, looking good for nothing, and being good for nothing; or, worse yet, persuading the girl to elope, and thus angering her father so that he will cut her out of what's coming to her and what is her right, my boy. She may be willing to live on a bread-and-water diet for a while, but she'll lose flesh and temper in the long run. If you don't make as much money for her as you cause her to lose she'll tell you of it some day, or at least let you see it, an' that's as long as it's wide. You are now giving yourself a treatment in self-hypnotism, telling yourself that life has not and cannot produce a thing for you beyond that particular pink frock and yellow head. I know how you feel. I've been there six different times, beginning with a terrible long first attack and dwindling down, as I became inoculated with experience, till now the complaint amounts to hardly more than a momentary throe when I see a fresh one in a train for an hour's ride. I can do you a lot of good if you'll listen to me. I'll give you the benefit of my experience."

"What good would your devilish experience do me?" said Alan, impatiently.

"It would fit any man's case if he'd only believe it. I've made a study of love. I've observed hundreds of typical cases, and watched marriage from inception through protracted illness or boredom down to dumb resignation or sudden death. I don't mean that no lovers of the ideal, sentimental brand are ever happy after marriage, but I do believe that open-eyed courtship will beat the blind sort all hollow, and that, in nine cases out of ten if people were mated by law according to the judgment of a sensible, open-eyed jury, they would be happier than they now are. Nothing ever spoken is truer than the commandment, 'Thou shalt have no other God but me.' Let a man put anything above the principle of living right and he will be miserable. The man who holds gold as the chief thing in life will starve to death in its cold glitter, while a pauper in rags will have a laugh that rings with the music of immortal joy. In the same way the man who declares that only one woman is suited to him is making a god of her—raising her to a seat that won't support her dead, material weight. I frankly believe that the glamour of love is simply a sort of insanity that has never been correctly named and treated because so many people have been the victims of it."

"Do you know," Alan burst in, almost angrily, "when you talk that way I think you are off. I know what's the matter with you; you have simply frittered away your heart, your ability to love and appreciate a good woman. Thank Heaven! your experience has not been mine. I don't see how you could ever be happy with a woman. I wouldn't look a pure wife in the face and remember all the flirtations you've indulged in—that is, if they were mine."

"There you go," laughed Miller; "make it personal, that's the only way the average lover argues. I am speaking in general terms. Let me finish! Take two examples: first, the chap crazily in love, who faces life with the red rag of his infatuation—his girl. No parental objection, everything smooth, and a carload of silverware—a clock for every room in the house. They start out on their honeymoon, doing the chief cities at the biggest hotels and the theatres in the three-dollar seats. They soon tire of themselves and lay it to the trip. Every day they rake away a handful of glamour from each other, till, when they reach home, they have come to the conclusion that they are only human, and not the highest order at that. For a while they have a siege of discontent, wondering where it's all gone. Finally, the man is forced to go about his work, and the woman gets to making things to go on the backs of chairs and trying to spread her trousseau over the next year, and they begin to court resignation. Now if they had not had the glamour attack they would have got down to business sooner, that's all, and they would have set a better example to other plungers. Now for the second illustration. Poverty on one side, boodle on the other; more glamuor than in other case, because of the gulf between. They get married—they have to; they've inherited the stupid idea that the Lord is at the bottom of it and that the glamour is His smile. Like the other couple, their eyes are finally opened to the facts, and they begin to secretly wonder what it's all about; the one with the spondoolix wonders harder than the one who has none. If the man has the money, he will feel good at first over doing so much for his affinity; but if he has an eye for earthly values—good business men have—there will be times when he will envy Jones, whose wife had as many rocks as Jones. Love and capital go together like rain and sunshine; they are productive of something. Then if the woman has the money and the man hasn't, there's tragedy—a slow cutting of throats. She is irresistibly drawn with the rest of the world into the thought that she has tied herself and her money to an automaton, for such men are invariably lifeless. They seem to lose the faculty of earning money—in any other way. And as for a proper title for the penniless young idiot that publicly advertises himself as worth enough, in himself, for a girl to sacrifice her money to live with him—well, the unabridged does not furnish it. Jack Ass in bill-board letters would come nearer to it than anything that occurs to me now. I'm not afraid to say it, for I know you'd never cause any girl to give up her fortune without knowing, at least, whether you could replace it or not."

Alan rose and paced the room. "That," he said, as he stood between the lace curtains at the window, against which the rain beat steadily—"that is why I feel so blue. I don't believe Colonel Barclay would ever forgive her, and I'd die before I'd make her lose a thing."

"You are right," returned Miller, relighting his cigar at the lamp, "and he'd cut her off without a cent. I know him. But what is troubling me is that you may not be benefited by my logic. Don't allow this to go any further. Let her alone from tonight on and you'll find in a few months that you are resigned to it, just like the average widower who wants to get married six months after his loss. And when she is married and has a baby, she'll meet you on the street and not care a rap whether her hat's on right or not. She'll tell her husband all about it, and allude to you as her first, second, or third fancy, as the case may be. I have faith in your future, but you've got a long, rocky row to hoe, and a thing like this could spoil your usefulness and misdirect your talents. If I could see how you could profit by waiting I'd let your flame burn unmolested; but circumstances are agin us."

"I'd already seen my duty," said Alan, in a low tone, as he came away from the window. "I have an engagement with her later, and the subject shall be avoided."

"Good man!" Miller's cigar was so short that he stuck the blade of his penknife through it that he might enjoy it to the end without burning his fingers. "That's the talk! Now I must mosey on down-stairs and dance with that Miss Fewclothes from Rome—the one with the auburn tresses, that says 'delighted' whenever she is spoken to."

Alan went back to the window. The rain was still beating on it. For a long time he stood looking out into the blackness. The bad luck which had come to his father had been a blow to him; but its later offspring had the grim, cold countenance of death itself. He had never realized till now that Dolly Barclay was so much a part of his very life. For a moment he almost gave way to a sob that rose and struggled within him. He sat down again and clasped his hands before him in dumb self-pity. He told himself that Rayburn Miller was right, that only weak men would act contrary to such advice. No, it was over—all, all over.

VIII.

After the dance Frank Hillhouse took Dolly home in one of the drenched and bespattered hacks. The Barclay residence was one of the best made and largest in town. It was an old-style Southern frame house, painted white, and had white-columned verandas on two sides. It was in the edge of the town, and had an extensive lawn in front and almost a little farm behind.

Dolly's mother had never forgotten that she was once a girl herself, and she took the most active interest in everything pertaining to Dolly's social life. On occasions like the one just described she found it impossible to sleep till her daughter returned, and then she slipped up stairs, and made the girl tell all about it while she was disrobing. Tonight she was more alert and wide-awake than usual. She opened the front door for Dolly and almost stepped on the girl's heels as she followed her upstairs.

"Was it nice?" she asked.

"Yes, very," Dolly replied. Reaching her room, she turned up the low-burning lamp, and, standing before a mirror, began to take some flowers out of her hair. Mrs. Barclay sat down on the edge of the high-posted mahogany bed and raised one of her bare feet and held it in her hand. She was a thin woman with iron-gray hair, and about fifty years of age. She looked as if she were cold; but, for reasons of her own, she was not willing for Dolly to remark it.

"Who was there?" she asked.

"Oh, everybody."

"Is that so? I thought a good many would stay away because it was a bad night; but I reckon they are as anxious to go as we used to be. Then you all did have the hacks?"

"Yes, they had the hacks." There was a pause, during which one pair of eyes was fixed rather vacantly on the image in the mirror; the other pair, full of impatient inquiry, rested alternately on the image and its maker.

"I don't believe you had a good time," broke the silence, in a rising, tentative tone.

"Yes, I did, mother."

"Then what's the matter with you?" Mrs. Barclay's voice rang with impatience. "I never saw you act like you do tonight, never in my life."

"I didn't know anything was wrong with me, mother."

"You act queer; I declare you do," asserted Mrs. Barclay. "You generally have a lot to say. Have you and Frank had a falling out?"

Dolly gave her shoulders a sudden shrug of contempt.

"No, we got along as well as we ever did."

"I thought maybe he was a little mad because you wouldn't dance tonight; but surely he's got enough sense to see that you oughtn't to insult brother Dillbeck that way when he's visiting our house and everybody knows what he thinks about dancing."

"No, he thought I did right about it," said Dolly.

"Then what in the name of commonsense is the matter with you, Dolly. You can't pull the wool over my eyes, and you needn't try it."

Dolly faced about suddenly.

"I reckon you'll sit there all night unless I tell you all about it," she said, sharply. "Mother, Alan Bishop was there."

"You don't say!"

"Yes, and asked me to let him take me to church tomorrow evening."

"Oh, he did?"

"Yes, and as I didn't want father to insult him, I——"

"You told him what your pa said?"

"No, I just told him father didn't want me to receive him any more. Heaven knows, that was enough."

"Well, that was the best thing for you to do." Mrs. Barclay took a deep breath, as if she were inhaling a delicious perfume. "It's much better than to have him plunge in here some day and have your father break out like he does in his rough way. What did Alan say?"

"He said very little; but he looked it. You ought to have seen him. Frank came up just about that time and invited me to have some ice cream, and I had to leave him. He was as white as a sheet. He had made an engagement with me to sit out a dance, and he didn't come in the room again till that dance was called, and then he didn't even mention it. He acted so peculiarly, I could see it was nearly killing him, but he wouldn't let me bring up the subject again. I came near doing it; but he always steered around it."

"He's a sensible young man," declared Mrs. Barclay. "Any one can see that by looking at him. He's not responsible for his father's foolhardy venture, but it certainly leaves him in a bad fix as a marrying man. He's had bad luck, and he must put up with the consequences. There are plenty of girls who have no money or prospects who would be glad to have him, but——"

"Mother," broke in Dolly, as if she had been listening to her own troubled thoughts rather than her mother's words; "he didn't act as if he wanted to see me alone. The other couples who had engagements to talk during that dance were sitting in windows and out-of-the-way corners, but he kept me right where I was, and was as carefully polite as if we had just been introduced. I was sorry for him and mad at the same time. I could have pulled his ears."

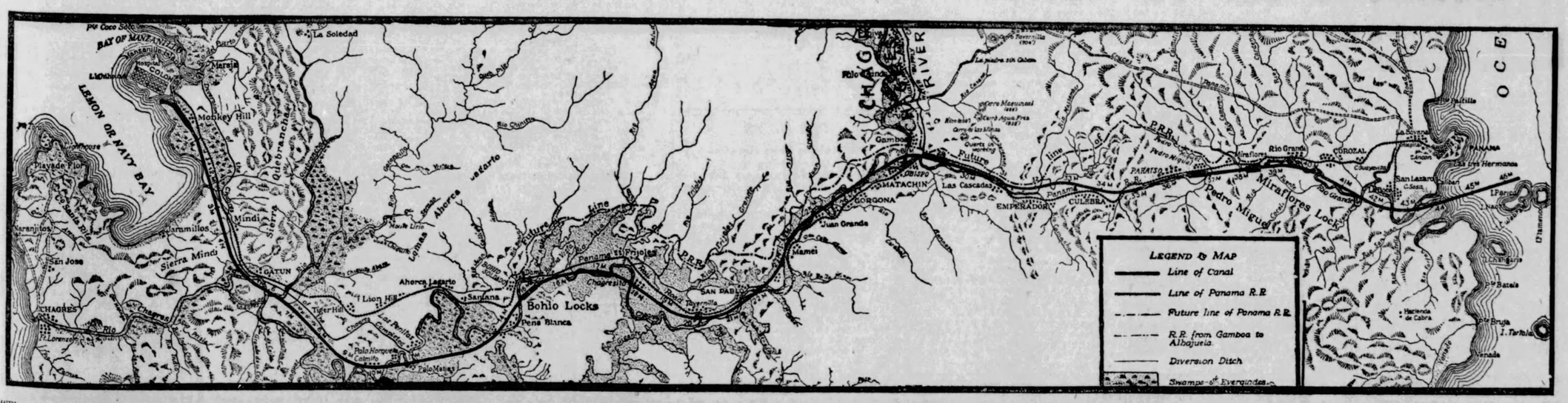
"He's sensible, very sensible," said Mrs. Barclay, in a tone of warm admiration. "A man like that ought to get along, and I reckon he will do well some day."

"But, mother," said Dolly, her rich, round voice rising like a wave and breaking in her throat, "he may never think about me any more."

"Well, that really would be best, dear, under the circumstances."

"Best?" Dolly blurted out. "How can

DIFFICULTIES OF THE PANAMA CANAL AS VIEWED BY AN ENGINEER.



"Thousands of northern men are awaiting employment on the Panama canal and I have received dozens of letters myself asking about conditions there and prospects for work and wages when construction work is resumed," said J. J. Millroy, a former United States government engineer, who is in Toledo on a business mission this week.

"I regret," continued Mr. Millroy, "that I cannot advise anyone to seek work on the Isthmus. One of the great problems which the government must face is that of procuring 50,000 laborers whose services will be required for several years.

"Another difficulty—an engineering problem—is that of controlling the waters of the torrential Chagres river. DeLesseps failed in the undertaking and the combined skill of the world's most eminent engineers will be required to do it.

"Undoubtedly the government will try the experiment of sending laborers from the north to the Isthmus, but, in my judgment it will cost many lives and eventually fail. A government commission is now on the Isthmus doing sanitary work, improving the sewer systems of Panama and Colon, as well as points along the line of the canal, where the laborers will be housed, but notwithstanding this, I am quite sure that a northern man cannot remain in that country three months, performing manual labor, and live. And, no matter how temperate their habits may be after arriving there, if they have been drinking men, they will surely contract some pernicious, fatal fever.

"In a country like this, with a perpetual summer climate, the average temperature being nearly 80 degrees and the average humidity nearly as great, vegetation is of very rapid growth. There are places on the upper level of the Isthmus where nightly the humidity is 100 degrees, the point of saturation. Cleared ground will be covered with vegetation in a night and in forty-eight hours the growth will become rank, but the conditions described make decomposition as rapid as growth. The result is intense miasmatic poison. People living on the Isthmus are all malarious. A few escape while resident there, but they no sooner reach a temperate climate than the disease develops. The sallow faces of a great many tell of paludal poison. Malaria, intermittent and remittent fevers, smallpox, yellow fever, catarrhal dysentery and leprosy and elephantiasis occur with frequency in the order named.

"It is a common saying throughout Central America that the building of the Panama railroad, 47 miles long, cost a life for every tie beneath the rails. These are some of the delightful things which the northern workman in Panama has to contemplate, but possibly there may be consolation in knowledge of the fact that the most completely equipped hospital in the world is located at Panama.

"The DeLesseps company employed Jamaica negroes, but it will be impossible to get nearly enough of them. There are plenty of men in adjoining Central and South American countries who might work, but there is no incentive for them to do so. They require almost no clothing and subsist upon bananas, nuts and other articles of food which may be had for the taking. The larger the wage of laborers of this class, the worse off becomes the employer, for in a short time the workingman earns enough to supply his wants for a long period, and ceases to be industrious."

It has been said—perhaps irreverently—that the government will do what God forgot, in joining the two oceans. Mr. Millroy finds, however, that geologists have discovered indisputable evidence that the oceans were once connected very near the line of the canal. The entire isthmus is of volcanic formation and within the last fifty years earthquakes have occurred there which would have destroyed all the dams and other engineering works of the canal had they been in existence. The iron railroad bridge at Barbacoas was shifted out of position, Colon was rent with a seam across the town and Panama was damaged to the extent of $300,000.

"The idea of cutting a canal across the isthmus dates as far back as the fifteenth century," says Mr. Millroy. "The first actual survey was made in 1551, only a half century after the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus. Diego de Marcado submitted an elaborate report to Philip II, but that monarch silenced further discussion saying that the will of God was made manifest by the fact that He had created an isthmus instead of a strait and that it would be impiety for man to attempt to unite the waters of the two oceans which God had separated.

"In all, at least twenty-five projects of the kind have been advanced. In 1879 two French engineers, Wyse and Reclus, advanced the proposition of digging a sea level canal. A congress of engineers, scientists and capitalists met at Paris and, after thoroughly considering the question, adopted the plans. It was estimated that 2,520,000,000 cubic feet of earth would have to be removed, and that it could be completed by 1888 at a cost of $120,000,000. The attempts at building the canal by DeLesseps and the new company which succeeded him are matters of history."

To control the treacherous Chagres river, Alhajuela Lake, about eight miles distant from the canal, will have to be dammed. The lake covers 9,500 acres and, when it is considered that its depth is 165 feet, the enormity of the undertaking of penning it up, may perhaps be conceived. The dam will be of masonry and it will take five years to complete it at a cost of $3,500,000. It will furnish motive power for operating the locks and lighting the canal from ocean to ocean at night. The Chagres river, which flows down from Lake Alhajuela, has been known to rise 70 feet in twenty-four hours. A diversion ditch will be dug to take the flow of water from this and other streams to the Atlantic ocean. The flowing of the streams directly into the canal, would result in filling it up quickly, as quantities of earth are now being washed into the canal by these streams. As a result, much of the excavating done by DeLesseps must be done again and probably a boat larger than a launch could not now proceed from the Pacific ocean to Bohio lake and dam, midway between the two oceans.

It was estimated that the cost of completing the canal would be about $142,000,000, but Mr. Millroy says that this amount may be doubled. Engineers can estimate approximately the number of feet of earth to be removed, the quantity of masonry for dams and locks, but the cost of labor is problematic.

The accompanying accurate map, made by Mr. Millroy, shows the canal locks, lakes and dams which will be as follows:

At Bohio will be located a double flight of locks, having a total lift varying from 82 feet at the minimum level of the lake, to 90 feet at the maximum, 45 to each lock, the normal lift being 85 feet. These locks are on the locations adopted by the French company. The estimated cost of this double flight of locks, four lock chambers in all, is $10,982,345.

The Pedro Miguel locks will be similar to the Bohio locks, the average lift varying from 54 to 62 feet. There is an excellent rock foundation here. The estimated cost of these locks, including an adjacent dam, is $8,496,326.

The Miraflores lock varies from 18 feet at high tide to 38 feet at mean low tide. A spillway will be required to regulate the height of this level. The estimated cost of lock and spillway is $5,720,363.

Lake Bohio will be an artificial lake, covering 31 square miles. Its waters will be from 55 to 65 feet deep. The dam will be built of earth and masonry at a cost of $2,786,449.

Alhajuela Lake will cover 5,900 acres and will be 165 feet deep. The estimated cost of the masonry dam is $3,500,000.

you say that, when—when—"

"Dolly, you are not really foolish about him, are you?" Mrs. Barclay's face dropped into deeper seriousness.

Dolly looked away and was silent for a moment; then she faltered: "I don't know, mother, I—I'm afraid if I keep on feeling like I do now I'll never get over it."

"Ah, but you'll not keep on feeling like you do now," consoled the older woman. "Of course, right now, just after seeing how hard he took it, you will kind o' sympathize with him and want to help him; but that will all pass away. I remember when I was about your age I had a falling out with Will Despree—a young man my father didn't like because his grandfather had been an overseer. And, do you know, I thought I would actually kill myself. I refused to eat a bite and threatened to run away with Will. To this day I really don't know what I would have done if your grandfather hadn't scared him away with a shotgun. Will kept writing notes to me. I was afraid to answer them, but my father got hold of one and went after him on a fast horse. Will's family heard what was up and they kept him out in the swamp for a few days, and then they sent him to Texas. The whole Despree family took it up and talked scand'lous about us."

"And you soon got over it, mother?" asked Dolly, almost in a tone of dismay.

"Well," said Mrs. Barclay, reflectively, "Will acted the fool so terribly; he wasn't out in Texas three months before he sent back a marked paper with an article in it about his engagement to the daughter of a rich man who, we found out afterwards, used to keep a livery-stable; then I reckon hardly any girl would keep caring for a boy when his folks was telling such lies about her family."

Dolly was staring studiously at the speaker.

"Mother," she asked, "don't you believe in real love?"

Mrs. Barclay laughed as if highly amused. "I believe in a different sort to the puppy love I had for that boy. Then after that there was another young man that I thought more of, if anything, than I did of Will; but he was as poor as Job's turkey, and my folks was all crazy for me 'n' your pa, who I'd never seen, to get married. I held out against the idea, just like you are doing with Frank, I reckon; but when your pa come with his shiny broadcloth coat and spotted silk vest—no, it was satin, I think, with red spots on it—and every girl in town was crazy to catch him, and there was no end of reports about the niggers he owned and his high connections—well, as I say, it wasn't a week before I was afraid he'd see Joe Tinsley and hear about me 'n' him. My father was in for the match from the very jump, and so was your pa's folks. He put up at our house with his nigger servant and didn't want to go about town much. I reckon I was pleased to have him pick me out, and so we soon fixed it up. Lordy, he only had to mention Joe Tinsley to me after we got married to make me do anything he wanted. To this day he throws him up to me, for Joe never did amount to anything. He tried to borrow money from your pa after you was born. The neighbors had to feed his children."

"But you loved father, didn't you?" Dolly breathed, in some relief over what she thought was coming.

"Well, I can't say I did," said Mrs. Barclay. "We had a terrible time getting used to one another's ways. You see, he'd waited a good while, and was some older than I was. After a while, though, we settled down, and now I'm awful glad I let my father manage for me. You see, what your pa had and what my father settled on me made us comfortable, and if a couple is that it's a sight more than the poro ones are."

Dolly stood before her mother, close enough to touch her. Her face wore an indescribable expression of dissatisfaction with what she had heard.

"Mother, tell me one thing," she said. "Did you ever let either of those boys—the two that you didn't marry, I mean—kiss you?"

Mrs. Barclay stared up at her daughter for an instant and then her face broke into a broad smile of genuine amusement. She lowered her head to her knee and laughed out.

"Dolly Barclay, you are such a fool!" she said, and then she laughed again almost immoderately, her face in her lap.

"I know what that means," said Dolly, in high disgust. "Mother, I don't think you can do me any good. You'd better go to bed."

Mrs. Barclay rose promptly.

"I think I'd better, too," she said. "It makes your pa awful mad for me to sit up this way. I don't want to hear him rail out like he always does when he catches me at it."

After her mother had gone, Dolly sat down on her bed. "She never was in love," she told herself. "Never, never, never! And it is a pity. She never could have talked that way if she had really loved anybody as much as——" But Dolly did not finish what lay on her tongue. However, when she had drawn the covers up over her the cold tears rose in her eyes and rolled down on her pillow as she thought of Alan Bishop's brave and dignified suffering.

"Poor fellow!" she said. "Poor, dear Alan!"

(To Be Continued.)

The best disinfectant of all is sunlight. It destroys by its very brightness all sorts of germs and at the same time helps the growth of plants and animal life. Doubtless all have noticed that mould grows during the night and in dark, damp cellars. Bright sunlight quickly destroys germs, mould or other organisms. That is why it is best to let the sunlight into your houses for its purifying influence.

At the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., Dr. Pierce, chief consulting surgeon, started experiments, some three years ago, with the Finsen light in conjunction with the X-ray in the treatment of diseases. He got excellent results therefrom, and was among the first to adapt this remarkable cure to many cases which it was formerly supposed must of necessity be treated by the knife.

Not only is Dr. R. V. Pierce notable for his surgical achievements at his hospital in Buffalo, but nearly a third of a century ago he discovered certain roots and herbs which were nature's remedies, and succeeded in putting them up in a form that would be easily procured and ready to use. This he called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It maintains the patient's nutrition by enabling him to eat, retain, digest and assimilate nutritious food. It overcomes gastric irritability and symptoms of indigestion, and in this way fever, nightsweats, headaches, etc., are done away with. It fortifies the body against the germs of consumption, grip and malaria, it builds up the tissues and puts on healthy flesh.

Those desiring to know something about the body in health and disease, also medicine and surgery, without technicalities, should read the "Common Sense Medical Adviser," which can be had for 21 cents in one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound book. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

SNOWBALLING AMONG ROSES

California Children War Joyously With Imported Snow.

Although California is the land of flowers to which snowballing, except in the mountains, generally is forbidden, exceptions to the rule may be compelled. Such an exception, during the past winter, or rainy season, was witnessed in San Jose. One of the stagedrivers to and from Mount Hamilton brought from there a barrel carefully packed with snow, and presented it to the pupils of the Grant school in the Garden City. Then the fun began.

Most of the children had not seen snow before except in the distant mountain summits. They wanted to snowball, but they didn't know how, and they approached the problem tentatively. And —here is the crowning absurdity of the situation—some of their teachers didn't know how to teach them; although they were adults, never before had they come in contact with snow. Some of the little chaps, after cautious investigation, declared that the strange white stuff burned their fingers, it was so hot, and others, who had read or been told about it, feared that their hands would be frozen by the first contact with it.

The experimental stage soon was passed, however, and then the fun was fast and furious. It was such ecstasy as Eastern children know, with the zest of novelty added to it. For a brief time school traditions and the proprieties maintained between teacher and pupils were thrown to the winds, and there was none so high or so low that a snowball might not batter him when least expected. The white missiles whizzed through bushes laden with roses or clipped the stately calla lilies from their stems as a knife might have done. It was a touch of winter introduced into a garden of bloom and beauty, and, ah, but the boys, big and little, enjoyed it.

For all of which some sort of reverence might be done to the Mount Hamilton stagedriver—he has not forgotten that he once was a boy.—Sunset.

TWO TREES; ONE TRUNK.

Here is a photograph of a curious tree, which consists of two parts—namely, an oak, on the right, and a beech on the left. These, as shown in the picture,

are growing on the same trunk. This singular freak of nature is in the New Forest, England.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

KILLS ORANGE TREES.

As the deadly "phylloxera" kills vines, so a tiny insect, which has received the name of "Chrysomphalus minor," kills orange trees. Being equipped with a sort of shield, this little creature cannot be destroyed by any insecticide except where it is very young.

Immediately after it is born, it searches among the tender parts of the orange tree and, having selected a comfortable spot, it makes its home there and henceforth obtains all its nourishment from the plant, the result being that the tree soon shrivels up and loses its foliage.

Many orange trees at Florence were destroyed some time ago by this insect, and now it has appeared in two or three places in France.

Reasonably Sure of His Job.

Mr. Swallowfork is a traveling salesman for a large tobacco establishment.

"Papa," said his little boy the other day, "the teacher at our school is getting up an anti-tobacco club, and I've joined it. Do you care?"

"Certainly not, Johnny. That's all right."

"But suppose everybody joined a club of that kind. What would you do for a living?"

"Some day when you're a little older, Johnny," said Mr. Swallowfork, "I'll take you with me on a trip through Missouri, and you'll never have any more fears about my job."—Chicago Tribune.

Natural Soap, From Trees, in Algeria

Natural soap has been discovered in Algeria, being produced by a tree known as Sapindus utilis. Its fruit has valuable saponaceous qualities when treated with water or alcohol. According to a statement in Capital, of Calcutta, the soap obtained from this tree (long known in Japan, China and India), is superior to the ordinary article of commerce, being free from alkaline properties; while the cost of its production and manufacture is low.

STEAM POWER BEING DISPLACED

Oil and Gas Engines Superseding It on Land and Sea.

I have been led lately to think the whole development of the steam engine, to the exclusion of the gas engine, has been a mistake and that we are now at the beginning of a new era in the use of power, says Lewis Nixon, in World's Work. Engineering could today gain better and more economical results by abandoning steam and using internal combustion engines, even in large establishments. The gain in economy in fuel will advance with the size of the establishment. With the internal combustion engine a brake horse power can be produced on a pound of coal. This could not be done with steam under any conditions.

So great a revolution has come about in methods of producing power that a 10,000-ton cruiser of twenty-one knots an hour could today proceed around the world at fourteen knots without taking on fuel and without sacrificing any of her war efficiency.

Oil engines, using crude petroleum, will be developed as soon as the demand is felt for them, but even here the fuel can be made into gas and burned thus with far greater economy than is possible when the oil itself is burned under boilers or gasoline can be used. In an ordinary 3,200 horse power torpedo boat forty-three tons of coal would be used in ten hours. With gasoline the radius of activity of the same torpedo boat can be more than quadrupled, for 3,200 horse power can be produced from 3,200 gallons of fuel. Briefly, 16,000 pounds of gasoline will do the work of 96,000 pounds of coal. The cost of the fuel is higher, but with a gasoline plant in a torpedo boat only two men are required in the engine room and none at all in the fire room. The dangers of steam at high pressure are avoided and the complexity of steam machinery done away with.

Owing to the certain saving to be secured in coal consumption and to the simplicity and reliability of the gas engine plant, we shall witness a gradual forcing out of the steam plants in future power plants for lighting, pumping or factory use, and it will be a question of but a short time before many of the existing steam plants will be replaced.

IN DOUBT

ELIZABETH AYRES.

Miss Madge Victor, "leading lady," writes to her friend, Miss Hortense Le Grand, in New York:

Westville, O., June 19, 1904.

Hortie, Me Own:

If it was not really serious, the situation would be funny, as it is I am a joke of which, like the Englishman, I can't see the point. The Leading Lady of Brown's Constellation of Scintillating Stars, is, to use the vernacular, "out of a job." You know we were engaged for the summer. Listen to this: After playing a brilliant engagement of one consecutive week with nothing but glory as a reward of merit, we were informed that "owing to the scanty patronage and unexpectedly heavy expenses," the season would close after the Saturday evening performance. And this without even a hint of a ghostly visitation with clank of coin.

The blow fell on the morning of the fatal day. I being "She Who Held the Center Stage,"—mark that word "held"—demanded me wages. The rest said "me too." Tableaux and dramatic climax. Apologetic and apoplectic manager. No money; box office receipts attached; no hope: all is over! Curtain.

There was no performance Saturday evening. Those who could of Brown's Scintillaters were busy getting out of town. Those who could not, your own Madge among the number, are on the market waiting results from the "Disengaged" announcements we telegraphed to the dramatic papers.

You think this hath a familiar ring? 'Tis true, fair maid, 'tis true. Hard luck stories have the familiarity which breeds contempt until one happens to be IT, then it is different again. If the worst comes to the worst I might take in scrubbing or go into service as a housemaid, only I am afraid in the latter capacity, something more would be expected of me than a "turn" with an ornamental dust brush and soliloquies to this effect:

"Hi wonder why master is so late in gettin' 'ome these hevenings." No, dear Hortie. I am not planned for domesticity. In fact my fatal beauty and burning genius unfit me for anything except to act out on the stage, and there's no stage looming on my horizon. However, away with melancholy. Let us be merry. Let us laugh while we live. Do you hear me smile?

Hortie dear, Tom's here, too. You know he "tagged" to play chorus of villagers for me. Tom can't act, poor boy, he hasn't the artistic temperament, and even with all his money he can't buy one; you have to be born with it, but then he doesn't have to be an actor man. Tom is marrying me is inclined as much as ever. When I was a Leading Lady, I wouldn't. Now that I am crushed, stranded, down and out, I can't. Take back your gold, Tom, your gold can never buy me, and goodness knows I'm close to being an object of charity.

Never mind, Hortie, dear, in the bright lexicon of youth there's no such word as fail, so here's hopin'. Thy

MADGE.

P. S.—Here's Tom.

Westville, June 25, 1904.

Dear Hortie:

No father, no mother, no money, no job, no nothing! This is a hard world for us women.

No Hortie dear one, the Indians do not trundle their warwhoops through the street of this village. Don't you believe it. I have not seen a single noble red man or heard of any scalps being taken lately.

Westville is not so bad. There are shops and street cars and cafes and various metropolitan modern improvements, and the people do not eat pie with a knife or soup with a sponge. They are quite civilized and many of them go to New York once a year, so I am told.

There's nothing doing in my line as yet. No you must not send me money just because you happen to be working and feel disgustingly rich. Remember the tragedy of the grasshopper that danced all summer and starved to death in the winter. Remember the grasshopper and be wise.

I am staying here, fair maid, because it is cheaper than to stay in New York, and for another reason I do not care to mention. It's no disgrace to be poor, but awfully inconvenient. I may get something to do on the western circuit. The ranks are not so crowded. Tom says give it up and marry him. He says he's a poor orphan "what wants to be took care of."

Hortie, most girls in my position would say, "thank you kindly, sir," but I can't do it, not until my name spells success. I should always be wanting another try and Tom's too good to have only half a wife. I wish he'd go away. No, I don't either. He keeps me from getting frightened.

I fain would hold more sweet converse with you, but Hortie, Tom's here.

Always thine, MADGE.

Westville, July 2, 1904.

Peerless One:

Nothing's happened. Nobody wants me. As a star I'm not expected to twinkle. I'm blue. I have lost my appetite and am glad of it. It's cheaper.

This morning I took a ride "around the belt," which means I went street car riding on a line that circles the city. I ran away from Tom. I was afraid I might say "yes" and marry him in my desperation. I rode around and around the belt until the conductor took notice and looked at me as much as to say: "Have yees no home to go to?" I haven't and that's the trouble. I feel like a suspicious character.

What a lot of people there are in the world who do have homes. I stayed on the car this morning just to look at the places that are homes. They have lovely houses here, Hortie, with piazzas and flowers and trees and green grass growing all round, all round, and green grass growing all around. And the people were sitting on their piazzas seeming so cool and happy. I wonder if they are happy. They should be with homes to go to.

Tom wants me to go to dinner with him tonight. I will not; it looks like charity. Tom's getting thin and pale from worry. He says he can't see why I won't let him take care of me and stop this nonsense. I can't help it Hortie, I'm poor but proud. I'm a good, honest, hard-working girl.

Do you remember the time I "yumped by yob" because I didn't like my dressing room? I wouldn't do that now. I'd hang on a nail and dress if I had any old kind of a "yob."

You are not to send me money. It is good for me to economize. If I absolutely need it, I will let you know, honestly I will, Hortie. Don't worry.

As ever,

MADGE.

Westville, O., July 10, 1904.

Howdy Hortie?

I'm chortling in my glee. Oh joy, oh joy! The little birds are singing and the sun is shining and this morning came a letter "for a good child." That's ME. I am IT. I am SHE.

I have an offer to play summer stock in Chicago. Seventy-five large and elegant dollars per week. Traveling expenses and a week's salary advanced. Somebody must have told them!

I was about to take my pen in hand and telegraph "accepted," when Tom came in. I told him the news, expecting him to rejoice and be glad, when lo and behold, this lady met with the surprise of her life. Tom looked about as joyful as a grave digger. In fact his eyes dropped and his face fell, as they say in the novels, and he sighed—Oh, heavens, Hortie, may I never hear such a hark-from-the-tomb sigh again!

Listen Hortie. Tom says if I accept this engagement he is going east to get over it. Get over me, I suppose. He positively refuses to follow me or play chorus of villagers any longer. "The worst has came and the blow has fell!" My choice lies between Tom and the Chicago engagement. I had no idea he could be so determined. Perched on the horns of the dilemma, I am wondering whence and whither. Which shall it be; which shall it be? I look at Tom, Tom looks at me. I've wept, I've begged, I've coaxed. Tom will not be reasonable.

Which shall I take, the job or the gentleman? I must speak quickly or lose them both. I—I—am fond of Tom. I really should miss him dreadfully. Which shall it be?

Your sad but happy,

MADGE.

One day later. Telegram from Miss Madge Victor to Miss Hortense le Grand, New York:

"I've taken the gentleman. Haste to the wedding. MADGE."

MAKING TIMEPIECES.

Big Dials Are Ponderous Pieces of Mechanism.

I suppose there is no more famous clock in the world, none whose name would be more readily recognized when mentioned wherever the English language is spoken, than "Big Ben" at Westminster. Really, it is not the clock itself that is so called, says a writer in the London Mail, but the great 13-ton bell on which the hours are struck. But few ever refer to the clock tower, and it is "the time by Big Ben" that is asked for when the exact hour is wanted.

And there is no object more "looked up to" in London. Its altitude of 320 feet detracts, however, from the visitors' astonishment at its size, for it looks but a small affair from the street level, and they are incapable of appreciating its dimensions from the measurements glibly rolled out by the guide or given in the sold type of a guide book.

Mention of a 32½ foot dial, with two foot-high numerals, and hour and minute hands 9 feet and 16 feet long respectively, conveys little to the mind until one is brought face to face with these component parts on an equal level; then the eyebrows rise with astonishment as one appreciates for the first time the actual size of a giant clock.

Take, for example, the dial plan for a "Big Ben" made for Toronto, Canada. Men beside it look like Lilliputians, and it would take four of them, standing on one another's shoulders, to equal its height, for it has a diameter of 20 feet. Its minute hand is the height of two men, while the hour hand is five feet in length.

Then the numerals have a height of 2 feet 9 inches, and the minute strokes are just half a foot in length. In performing its daily task of indicating the time, the long hand in this clock, which now announces the hour to the good people of Toronto from the height of the town hall tower, travels a quarter of a mile, or 91¼ miles a year!

The first consideration in the making of a huge clock is the meteorological condition under which it will have to perform the duty required of it. As an instance, take the case of the clock that was constructed by this firm for Toronto. The hands do their work at an elevation of 250 feet, and snowstorm or no, complete their daily round without resting. With hands not specially built to resist it, a Canadian snowstorm would do surprising things, even to twisting them and breaking them off.

Ordinarily, the hands of a turret clock are cut out of sheet copper, stiffened with ribs of brass at the back. Were this not done, the wind would blow them out of true. But where they have to work under such conditions as the Toronto timepiece they are formed elliptical in shape of double sheets of copper convexed toward the center, and strongly riveted every four inches of their length.

After the planning of the dial the templet from which the mould is made has to be cut, and the great dial is cast whole in iron. The huge frames to contain the intricate and delicate mechanism of the works are likewise cast in one piece. Remembering that the clocks are exposed to the changing conditions of weather, and the influences of those conditions on metal, the necessity of dispensing with nuts, screws and bolts becomes apparent.

The giant dials vary from 18 to 60 feet in circumference, and the dial room at a maker's of tower clocks is an interesting sight. There are dials, mostly skeletons, of iron, in various stages toward completion all around, being painted and glazed and gilded. Those intended to serve in illuminated clocks are glazed with opal glass, as this, better than any other, diffuses the light equally over the surface of the dial. But "skeleton" dials, intended for a tower whose wall will be the only background to the iron casting, between the hour and minute spaces, are generally gilded. According to their size, they vary in thickness and weight. Such a one as the Toronto dial completed would not weigh much under four tons.

With the making of the actual works there is not space to deal here, and a description of them would only puzzle the lay mind. They are a mass of complicated but delicate machinery, and constitute a veritable marvel of mechanical construction.

Of course, no tower clock would be complete without its bells, and though the component parts of the metal from which these are cast are no secret, their making calls for much judgment and skill. There must, of course, be the proper proportions of tin and copper, the scientific mixing of them in the furnaces, and one must know the exact moment to run the metal into the mould, after the cores from which the bells are shaped have been built up and dried.

Then there is the tuning of them. To tune a bell is declared to be a most difficult business, because when struck it sounds a trio of notes instead of one. Consequently, it requires an expert ear to catch the dominant note. By a special machine, the invention of the firm in question, this difficulty has been largely overcome, and the operation of tuning much simplified.

By the aid of this clever contrivance the tuning can be accomplished so gradually that the variations of the note are only distinguishable to the trained ear.

The bell is inverted. It is held stationary by powerful vises, the steel cutters for paring the metal to secure the required note being in the interior. These cutters are revolved by machinery, and shave the metal as easily as a plane shaves a deal plank. In this planner the bell is toned either up or down, as desired, till the correct note is secured.

Some of the pendulum "bobs" weigh as much as four hundredweight, while the weights to furnish the power to make "the wheels go 'round" require the united efforts of a couple of men to raise them. Both these parts, together with the tremendous hammers for announcing the flight of time, are cast in the foundry.

From this it will be gathered that the building of a giant clock is no light labor. It calls for the combination of scores of pairs of hands, and the workmen must all be experts at their particular branch of the business, from the humblest painter of dials to him who builds up the innumerable parts of the complicated mechanism.

A BANDIT'S REFORM.

The bandit said, 'This life I'll cease—
I'll be a different man.
I know a better way to fleece
The rich American.

"I shall not shoot him through the leg,
Nor club him with a gun,
Nor singe his feet to make him beg
Relief from Washington.

"It is a shame to treat him so;
He's gentle and he's good;
And of his cash he will let go
Without such measures rude.

"Some simple fixtures I will get,
Such as are used in games;
And let him play things called 'roulette'
And other fancy names.

"I'll have his cash without the strife.
These bandits, coarse and rude,
Who say, 'Your money or your life,'
Are very, very crude."

—Washington Star.

STRANGE STATUTES.

Colombia Has No Death Penalty, but Imprisonment Is Worse.

There is no capital punishment in Colombia. Ten years is the maximum imprisonment, even for the slayer of a dozen men. The only men who ever get the maximum penalty, however, are foreigners. Only a short time ago the "o'er smart" captain of a Yankee trading schooner was accused of having "outgeneraled" a Baranquilla merchant out of some $700 or $800. He was sentenced to a fate worse than death—three years in the Bogota prison—by the same judge who, a few days before, had acquitted a man charged with killing his wife in cold blood. Every effort was made by the consul to obtain a diminution of the sentence, but nothing came of it. In less than half the period of his sentence the captain, originally a robust, healthy man, was dead. The case of Capt. Harwood is a celebrated one on the isthmus. The funerals of the Colombia prisoners are, as may be imagined, frequent. They are always conducted at dead of night. The interment takes place in some desolate, weed-grown spot. The coffin is carried by the dead man's celimates, preceded by a man with a lantern. An armed guard brings up the rear.

The Colombian marriage laws are peculiar to the country. The following extracts may prove interesting:

Article 34—Marriage contracted according to rites of the Catholic religion of itself annuls (ipso jure) a purely civil marriage previously entered into by the contracting parties with other persons.

Article 36—The man who, having married civilly, marries subsequently another woman, according to the rites of the Catholic religion, is obliged to provide maintenance for the first wife and her children so long as she does not marry according to Catholic rite.

It was the passage of these enactments in 1888 that caused the rebellion of the liberal party and showed the strength of the church of Rome in Colombia. Under the laws of Colombia the press is theoretically at full liberty to discuss any subject, but recent laws inflict severe penalties on the publishing of any article reflecting on the church.

To be a Free Mason in Colombia means social ostracism. The body of a Free Mason cannot be buried in consecrated ground. It is the constant conflict of the conservative, or church, forces with the liberal party that is largely responsible for Colombia's unsettled condition.—New York Times.

HIS CLEAR MEMORY.

A story is told of an eminent lawyer receiving a severe reprimand from a witness whom he was trying to browbeat. It was an important issue, and in order to save his cause from defeat it was necessary that the lawyer should impeach the witness. He endeavored to do it on the ground of age, in the following manner:

"How old are you?" asked the lawyer.

"Seventy-two years," replied the witness.

"Your memory, of course, is not so brilliant and vivid as it was twenty years ago, is it?" asked the lawyer.

"I do not know but it is," answered the witness.

"State some circumstance which occurred say twelve years ago," said the lawyer, "and we shall be able to see how well you can remember."

"I appeal to your Honor," said the witness, "if I am to be interrogated in this manner; it is insolent!"

"You had better answer the question," replied the judge.

"Yes, sir; state it," said the lawyer.

"Well, sir, if you compel me to do it, I will. About twelve years ago you studied in Judge ——'s office, did you not?"

"Yes," answered the lawyer.

"Well, sir, I remember your father coming into my office and saying to me, 'Mr. D——, my son is to be examined tomorrow, and I wish you would lend me $15 to buy him a suit of clothes. I remember also, sir, that from that day to this he has never paid me that sum. That, sir, I remember as though it were yesterday."

—Philadelphia Ledger.

"WHISKEY KEYHOLE."

An English inventor has recently patented a valuable lock for the front doors of houses. The improvement has to do with the keyhole, which is especially designed to be found in the dark without difficulty. It is known as the "whisky

keyhole." The opening, or face of the keyhole, is sunken a trifle beneath the surface of the lock, instead of, as is usually the case, being flush with it. The convenience of such a contrivance is of course obvious.

AGES OF EUROPE'S MONARCHS

The appended table gives an interesting comparison of the ages of the leading rulers of Europe:

Sovereign.	Age.
King of Denmark	86
King of Sweden	75
Emperor of Austria	73
King of the Belgians	69
King of Roumania	65
King Edward VII.	62
Sultan of Turkey	61
King of Greece	58
German Emperor	45
King of Portugal	40
The Czar	36
King of Italy	35
Queen of the Netherlands	23
King of Spain	17

The King of Spain, who comes last in this list, has been a king since the day he was born.

TWO STEPS

The Last One Helps the First.

A sick coffee drinker must take two steps to be rid of his troubles and get strong and well again.

The first is to cut off coffee absolutely.

That removes the destroying element. The next step is to take liquid food (and that is Postum Food Coffee) that has in it the elements nature requires to change the blood corpuscules from pale pink or white to rich red, and good red blood builds good strong and healthy cells in place of the broken down cells destroyed by coffee. With well boiled Postum Food Coffee to shift to, both these steps are easy and pleasant. The experience of a Georgian proves how important both are.

"From 1872 to the year 1900 my wife and I had both been afflicted with sick or nervous headache and at times we suffered untold agony. We were coffee drinkers and did not know how to get away from it for the habit is hard to quit.

"But in 1900 I read of a case similar to ours where Postum Coffee was used in place of the old coffee and a complete cure resulted, so I concluded to get some and try it.

"The result was, after three days' use of Postum in place of the coffee I never had a symptom of the old trouble and in five months I had gained from 145 pounds to 163 pounds.

"My friends asked me almost daily what wrought the change. My answer always is, leaving off coffee and drinking Postum in its place.

"We have many friends who have been benefited by Postum.

"As to whether or not I have stated the facts truthfully I refer you to the Bank of Carrollton or any business firm in that city where I have lived for many years and am well known." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason."

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

My turkeys and little chicks get blind and finally die. Will some one tell me what the disease is and how to treat it?—Reader, Beatrice, Neb.

Can any one tell me how to get rid of bull nettle—or, as some call it, tomato nettle? It has a yellow ball when ripe. It grows up from the root each spring. I am a regular reader of the Farmstead and this is my first question.—L., Colony, Okla.

Will some one please tell me what kind of a worm that is in my strawberries, also in my sweet corn? It is a black worm with dark brown center and yellow stripes at both ends. When out of berries they crawl like a measuring worm. They are very destructive. Will some one tell what to do for them?—D., Red Bird, Neb.

What causes blackberry rust? How can it be god rid of? Is it caused by a certain kind, and, if so, what kind is it that starts it? It comes early in spring, and keeps spreading. Will some one please give us history of disease and how is the best way to get rid of it?—B., Stroud, Okla.

I have a two-year-old cow that ran with her mother until she was a yearling. She got such a taste for milk that she sucks one of her teats. If any one can tell me a permanent cure through your paper it will be valuable to me.—T., Fairmont, W. Va.

About a year ago we had such a question and printed a dozen or more so-called preventives. Most were mechanical contrivances to prevent the cow reaching her own udder. We do not believe it pays to waste time with such an animal. Why not fatten her for beef, sell her, and with the proceeds buy an animal without this fault? That would seem to be the business-like way. But if there is an approved cure for self-milking cows, we will print it.—Editor Farmstead.

Please let us know if there is any cure for locoed horses or cattle?—N., Lawn, Neb.

There is no cure known. The only thing to do is to keep your animals where they cannot have access to the loco weed.—Editor Farmstead.

Garget in Cows.

Editor Farmstead: To cure garget in cows, give a small-sized pail—3 quarts—of shorts or wheat bran, scalded, every other day for a week, to which add a small tablespoonful of copperas. Saltpetre in small sized doses also is good, given in the same way.—B., Perham, Me.

To Keep Insects From Meat.

Editor Farmstead: Say to H., of Fairview, Ore. and others, that the following is a valuable recipe for keeping bugs, flies and all insects from meat. Take powdered borax one tablespoonful and two tablespoonfuls of pulverized black pepper. Use according to the amount of meat. When the meat is ready to hang up to smoke, sift this mixture well in all crevices and in the shank bone. Do this thoroughly. No matter how long it hangs, nothing will trouble it in shape of insects.—B., Guthrie, Okla.

Very probably the borax, or boric acid will do this, but it is to be remembered that borax and boric acid are both injurious when taken internally. The meat would have to be cleaned scrupulously to get off every trace of the borax before it could be used as food. See elsewhere in this department a synopsis of a recent bulletin of the Department of Agriculture. —Editor Farmstead.

Curing Furs and Skins.

Editor Farmstead: Tell J. W., of Burnett that he can dress light furs, such as wolf, dog, wildcat, raccoon—in fact all skins save cattle and horse hides—by using the following:

Make a strong solution of soft water, alum and rock salt. Put the alum and salt into the water and heat until dissolved. When cool, completely immerse the skin, letting it remain until it becomes pulpy or porous. Then rub occasionally until dry. For a dog or raccoon hide, leave in tan about 30 hours. When dry these hides should be pliant. Have the skin free from dirt or grease before putting in tan.—H., Center Point, Ia.

To Cure Fistula.

Editor Farmstead: T., of Hubbell, Neb., should take equal parts of spirits of turpentine, carbolic acid and hog's lard; put into a tin cup, set on the fire and let it remain until it raises a blue smoke. Then put into the fistula with a syringe if the sore is deep. I cured a mule by just pouring it on. This is a sure cure, if the bone has not began to decay. Keep in a tightly corked bottle.—C., Mannington, West Virginia.

Editor Farmstead: Please tell T., of Hubbell, of Nebraska, to take plug tobacco (the older the better), soak in cold water until soft, then steep in lard (using an old spider); wash the sore with soft water and castile soap, using a soft sponge and being careful not to irritate the sore. Wash every morning and after the sore dries a little apply the ointment by using a swab. My father cured a horse with a fistula six inches across, and the hair came out and was as smooth as the other shoulder. Put a little potash into the pipes and you can pull them out after a little while.—P., Grass Lake.

Gapes in Chickens.

Editor Farmstead:—There is nothing that will cure gapes, except to double a horsehair into a loop, open the chick's mouth and hook the little red worms out of the windpipe. Often the chick dies in the process from suffocation. There is no use in giving medicine, for it can not reach the worms. A chick with a mild attack—which means only one or two worms in its windpipe—will generally get well; and it is these recoveries which people ascribe to the silly remedies they use.

There is no use in allowing your chicks to have gapes. Keep them in a dry, clean place, and do not allow them to run in the grass when wet with dew or rain. Then they will not have the disease.—C., Mt. Vernon, O.

Editor Farmstead.—I notice a reader wants a cure for gapes. Here it is: Put a lump of camphor gum in the chickens' drinking water the size of a hickory nut. It is a sure cure.—G., Kane, Pa.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell B., of Cella, Pa., for gapes in young chickens to take a raw onion, cut a part of it fine and put in their meal at night. Continue until cured. I pour boiling water on and then add a little cold. Have cured many this way.—B., Chardon, O.

Warts on Cows' Teats.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell C., of Morristown, O., to take yellow of egg and of salt, equal quantities; anoint the warts on his cow's teats. It will take them off. It will also take off lumps on stock. I am a reader of The Blade and take great delight in reading the Farmstead.—P., Johnson City, Tenn.

Editor Farmstead:—C., Morristown, O., asks for a remedy for warts on a cow's teats, and having no remedy for cows' warts will tell him a remedy that I applied to one of my own when I was a little boy, just big enough to play with powder and fire. When I had flashed some in several places, my attention was called to my wart. It was a very big and bad one, known as a seed wart. Any little bit would cause it to bleed, and childlike, I thought to try an experiment with it, so laid some powder on it and flashed it. The wart went away, and I guess went to stay for I have not seen it since, and that is more than 70 years ago.—H., Erwin, Tenn.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell C., of Morristown, O., to put pine tar on his cow's teats. I have never known it to fail. Apply once a day until they are gone.—P., Spearville, Kan.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell C., of Morristown, O., to take hold of a wart and work it just a little; then give a quick pull and the wart will come out by the root. Do not pull too many at once. I have cured several cows this way and never had a case to return.—L., Colony, Okla.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell C., of Morristown, O., who is bothered with warts on his cow's teats, to take hold of them and pull them off. It will not hurt her much. Then grease them. If the warts are very large, wait until she goes dry, then pull them off and keep at it. Be sure and grease them. They will soon get well.—Subscriber, Saegertown, Pa.

Hessian Fly and Wheat Midge.

The Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station, Wooster, O., has just issued a bulletin on the above subject, which is given below:

"The Hessian fly and the wheat midge are noticed in the wheat fields of the Ohio experiment station in numbers to cause considerable damage. Naturally the question arises as to whether the attack is general. In order to determine this point, the station earnestly desires that its friends throughout the state, who are interested in wheat growing, make an examination of their wheat fields and report the result. The Hessian fly at this season is just passing into the pupa or flax seed stage, having finished its work as far as damaging the wheat is concerned, but the effects will appear shortly before harvest time, as a large per cent of the injured stalks will then fall. The insect itself does not in the least resemble a fly, but at this stage is of a dark brown color, about one-eighth of an inch long and very much the shape of a flax-seed. It is usually found under the sheath of the leaves and lying close against the wheat stalk near the surface of the ground or between the first and second joints. In making the examination pull up 100 stalks in various parts of the field, trying as far as possible to get a fair sample. After this, carefully examine each plant in the places indicated. While the Hessian fly has just stopped operations, the wheat midge is just starting. It is now a small pinkish maggot, barely noticeable to the unaided eye, and is found feeding on the newly formed wheat berries inside the glume or chaff, and in time causing the grain to shrivel. In making this examination take the 100 stalks used in the Hessian fly determination and examine one grain on each head for the presence of the midge as heretofore described.

"The report of the examination, as well as the one on the Hessian fly should be made to the Ohio experiment station, Wooster, O., giving name and postoffice address of the observer, date of observation, name of insect, date of planting crop, number of plants examined and number of plants affected.

"In the latter observation a small lens would be of considerable value, but the work can be done without. Suitable lenses can usually be purchased at a small cost from local drug stores."

Boric Acid and Borax.

The department of agriculture has just issued Bulletin No. 84, of the bureau of chemistry, which embodies the investigations made on the effect of bric acid and borax when used in the food, as they would be when used as preservatives for milk, meat and fruit. Below is a brief synopsis:

The plan decided upon was to secure the voluntary services of a number of young men who would undertake to try the effect of the added substances upon their digestion and health, to make the necessary observations, and to submit themselves to the rigid analytical control which such a series of investigations required.

The number finally selected for experiment was twelve, as this was found to be about the maximum number which could be cared for with the analytical and culinary facilities afforded by the bureau of chemistry. A kitchen and a dining room were fitted up in the basement of the bureau, and in December, 1902, the actual experimental work began and it continued, in the case of boric acid and borax, until July 1, 1903. The work was so divided that no one of the young men under observation was required to submit himself to the rigid control necessary to the conduct of the work more than one-half of the

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest; and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Perdicaris Case.

How on earth can Perdicaris claim to be a citizen of the United States when he has bought a residence in a far-off land" I don't see what benefit he is to this country. His son is an Englishman. I think his name sounds more like an anarchist than that of an American citizen. I think all the government needs to recognize would be missionaries or United States officers or shipwrecked persons.—Republican, Louisiana, Mo.

Mr. Perdicaris is a native American citizen. He was born in New Jersey. His name is Greek, his father being a naturalized Greek. Mr. Varley is not his son, but his stepson. Mr. Perdicaris married an English widow, Mrs. Varley, who had a son by her first husband, and who was, of course, a British subject. The American government, in its demands upon the Sultan of Morocco, demanded only the release of Mr. Perdicaris. Mr. Varley is not an American citizen and hence our government had no right to interfere in his behalf. But the British government took up his case as strongly as we did that of Mr. Perdicaris. Naturally, the news items in American papers dwelt largely upon the efforts of the government in behalf of Mr. Perdicaris; but you must remember that the English government was just as strenuously working in Mr. Varley's behalf.

The attitude you display in your letter is un-American. The people of this country are made up of European immigrants, and their descendants. Shall the privileges and rights of American citizenship go only to those from whom a majority of the people are descended, or be shared equally by all? Your name shows that you are of English descent; but shall there be a distinction made because of original descent? If you were engaged in commerce, as is Mr. Perdicaris, and if you had gone to Morocco, or Asia Minor, or southern Arabia, or to Canton, China, or to any other place in the world where you could promote commerce—primarily for your own benefit, but secondarily for the benefit of the United States—would you feel like having the United States charge the constitution to deprive you of your right of protection as an American citizen?

The people of the United States are descended from all the nations of Europe. Suppose Mr. Perdicaris, instead of being a Greek descent, bore the name of Schmidt, and was the descendant of a German immigrant? Suppose his name were Lefranc, and he was the descendant of a naturalized French father? Or suppose his name were Kratzmiller, and his father had taken part in the unsuccessful German revolution, and who fled to this country in consequence? Or suppose his name were Levinsky (son of Levi), and he were a Jew, who had fled from Russian tyranny? Or suppose his name were Moriarity, and his father had come for refuge to America because he was suspected of complicity in the agrarian murders in Ireland? Or suppose his name were Otero, and his ancestors had settled in New Mexico in the seventeenth century, before the United States was dreamed of? Are we to make a distinction because of a man's name and descent?

Turn to the charter of our liberties, the constitution of the United States, and read in the fourteenth amendment, where it declares that "all persons born or naturalized in the United States * * are citizens of the United States." Shall we deny to a native-born citizen of the United States, because his father was a naturalized Greek, the mighty protection of the national power? Get a broader view of the matter. Once a citizen, the question of origin or race does not enter into the question.

If you will take the proper view of the matter you will see that your idea of a distinction of citizenship abroad because of occupation is absurd. Why should, for instance, a missionary have greater privileges than a merchant? Think over the matter. As to the remainder of your letter, you must observe the rules at the head of this department. Only one question, please. We have given much space to this answer, because there are many narrow-minded Americans who share your erroneous views on the Perdicaris question. If you found it to your financial interest to go to Syria, were captured by a gang of Arabs and held for ransom, would you not desire the government to demand your release?

International Transit.

Is there an intercolonial law between Canada and United States whereby they can ship through each other's country (in sealed cars) any products of their countries, free of duty, to each other?—P. P. F., Center Point, Iowa.

The phrase you use, "intercolonial law," is meaningless. No law of the United States is valid in Canada; no law of the Dominion or of Great Britain is of any force in the United States. Trade arrangements, of the kind to which you refer, are made through commercial treaties. And the traffic of which you speak is legalized in both countries by such a treaty.

Suppose a railway car of goods destined for Toledo is sent from Boston. It crosses the Niagara river and on the Canadian side is sealed. It goes through the province of Ontario to Windsor, and then, crossing the Detroit river by means of a train ferry, it reaches Detroit, and is then sent down to Toledo, 40 miles away. When it crosses the Detroit river it is again in the United States. This is simply an example to illustrate the fact that, by treaty, Canadian parties can ship through the United States, and American parties can ship through Canada, goods in sealed cars, without any payment of duty on crossing the boundary line. It promotes trade, allows merchants to use the shortest and cheapest route, and in all respects is a wise and progressive arrangement.

This must be carefully distinguished from the shipment of imported goods from Europe, in bond, from Atlantic ports to custom houses in the interior. For example, a merchant in Indianapolis orders certain goods from Europe. They arrive at New York, are placed in a car which is sealed by the customs officers and are taken to Indianapolis, where the custom house officials open the car and appraise the goods. The merchant pays the duty and the goods are then delivered to him.

Sparks.

I can not help but appreciate the courtesy of The Blade in its treatment of readers by the Bureau, and do not like to find fault with the answers; but I feel sure the answer about brightness of particles of steel taken off by an emery wheel does not cover all the ground. I am no scientist, only a coal miner, but I have often saved the dust from filing coal augers and sprinkled it in the flame of my lamp, and the flash it would make was so dazzling as to be comparable to powdered magnesia, used for flashlight. It makes a sizzling sound. This was not friction surely.—J. D. B., Hoult, W. Va.

Our answer was a reply to a specific question as to particles of steel torn off by the friction of a grindstone or emery wheel, and was correct. You open up a large field. There are many substances which are highly inflammable in powdered form, scattered through the air, which will not burn at all in a mass. Take flour, for instance. Put a mass of flour on a board, where there is no wind, and try to set fire to it. You can not do it, unless you dump it into a flaming mass, wher it burns slowly, just like a handful of coal dust will do. But diffuse it through the atmosphere, and it will burn, and not only burn, but will do so with the quickness of powder. Do you not recall, some twenty years ago—the exact date we do not recall—that the flour dust in one of the great mills at Minneapolis was ignited and exploded, tearing down the mill, with resultant loss of life and enormous damage to property?

The air is a mixture of two gases—oxygen and nitrogen—with a variable proportion of carbonic acid gas. The normal proportions are 23.2 per cent of oxygen, 76.7 per cent of nitrogen, and about one-tenth of one per cent of carbonic acid gas. Besides these, there is always more or less of the vapor of water. Nitrogen is an inert gas. It is not poisonous, but were one to be compelled to breathe an atmosphere of nitrogen, he would speedily die, for it does not support life. Oxygen is the active agent of the atmosphere. It is this which supports all animal life (and man is an animal), and which supports combustion (fire). If fresh air is shut off from an animal, it dies; if shut off from a fire, it goes out.

Now, we have given above the two factors which must be dealt with in answering your question. The surface exposed to the oxygen of the air, measures the rapidity of combusion. A strip of watch-spring, heated white hot at the end and plunged into a jar of oxygen, burns like a shaving will in the air. In the case of grinding a steel tool on a grindstone or emery wheel, the friction creates heat enough to bring the particles of the steel torn off by friction to the burning point, and they glow brilliantly. It is a chemical process, the iron uniting, under the influence of heat, with the oxygen of the air and forming the black oxide of iron. Theory does not matter how the heating of the particles of steel occurs. If you sprinkle fine iron filings on a fire, you will find the same effect produced. The particles will glow brilliantly, as sparks, while the combination of iron and oxygen is going on. So it will if you sprinkle them in the flame of your lamp.

The reason they glow like stars is, that the particles of iron (steel is only iron with a small percentage of carbon in it) are so small that as they burn they make but a point of light. All burning is a chemical process—the union, by heat, of the oxygen of the air with the burning substance. Wood and coal are largely composed of carbon; the union the carbon and oxygen is the burning of these fuels.

The Dick Militia Law.

Please explain Senator Dick's militia law, and tell how it applies to private citizens, if there is such a law. A party has told me that Senator Dick was the instigator of such a law, and its chief provisions are the compelling of men to serve in the militia, whether they wish to or not.—I. S., Piqua, O.

The Dick act is a law of congress to promote the efficiency of the National Guard of the states, to gradually arm them with the regulation United States arms, and to promote militia encampments at the same time and place as the regular army maneuvers. The law is an excellent one. It does not contain any provision to compel men to serve in the National Guard.

You do not seem to understand that all men between the ages of 18 and 45 can be called on by the government, in case of need, to serve in the army. You recollect this was done in the civil war, by drafting men. This liability to military service needs no specific law. It is one of the duties of the citizen.

Caltrops.

C. D. S., Beaver, O.: The word caltrop is the name of a thistle which is a native of Southern Europe. It grows sharp, strong spines, which, if trodden upon, are capable of wounding. Hence, in military art, the name caltrop is given to an instrument with four iron points, so disposed that, no matter how it may drop on the ground, one point is upwards. These were used, in the past three centuries, to impede the progress of cavalry. A horse which would unfortunately tread on one would be so lamed as to be incapable of further immediate service. One question at a time. Please read the rules at the head of this department; do not ask but one question at a time, and please do not put them in the form of "catch questions."

The "Morning Star."

I want to know about a ship called the Morning Star. I believe it is a missionary ship and belongs to the Congregationalists. I am very anxious to get all the information possible in regard to the ship.—E. W., Vienna, Ill.

The ship known as the Morning Star is a missionary ship sailing under the auspices of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, of the Congregational church. It is sent to Micronesia, the group of islands which includes the Carolines, the Marshall, the Gilbert and the Ladrone islands, in the Pacific. In 1852 three missionaries and their wives settled on Ponape and Kusale, two high islands of the Caroline group, having been taken there by the schooner Caroline, chartered for that purpose. Four years later, in 1856, the first Morning Star sailed for Honolulu, having on board Rev. and Mrs. Hiram Bingham, Jr., under appointment as missionaries to Micronesia. Ten years later the vessel was sold and another put in commission. The first Morning Star was a brigantine, built at Chelsea, Mass., at a cost of $18,-351. The children had raised, for the purpose of building this vessel, $28,525—more than $10,000 above what was needed.

After the first Morning Star was sold another craft was built at a cost of $25,-406. She was sailed from Boston in 1866. This vessel was wrecked in 1869, and in 1870-71 the third Morning Star was built, and she sailed from Boston in February, 1871. In February, 1883, she, too, fell a victim to the treacherous seas of Micronesia, and became a total wreck. Before the news had reached the United States plans had been made for a larger vessel, and a barkentine of 430 tons measurement was built and provided with auxiliary steam power. The complete cost was $44,286.63. Vessels are short-lived in these waters, and experts, in 1900, deemed the Morning Star, No. 4, unfit for service and she was sold in 1901 for $10,-000. During the past year Morning Star, No. 5, was built, and she sailed for Micronesia last month. She was built with the money raised by shares that were sold at ten cents each, and the money received from the sale of No. 4.

The people of the islands are of a dark brown color, with straight hair. When first reached by the missionaries they were naked and degraded, and much given to fighting and drinking, with no knowledge of a Supreme God. There are at present four principal stations where missionaries reside, with 63 out stations and 180 places for stated preaching. They have 57 churches, with high schools at Ponape, Kusale and Ruk, 117 schools in all, with 4,000 pupils. The natives last year contributed $6,731 towards the work. There are 25 American missionaries there, two of them being physicians.

Colored Masons.

Why are negro Masons not recognized by white Masons?—T. A. M., Johnson City, Tenn.

There are secret organizations among colored men, as there are among white men. Many of the secret orders have lodges among the colored people; but they are not connected in any way, and white members are not admitted to colored lodges, nor the privilege, as to the Masonic order, it does not admit the legality of colored Masons, nor of the Cerneau rite, and will not affiliate with either.

Volcanoes.

Why are there so many volcanoes on islands, and so few in the interior of the main land? Is it because they are surrounded by water, which, when entering the interior, causes an explosion and finally a volcano? Kindly explain.—U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.

In the process of world-making, the earth, once a melted mass, cooled first on the surface. A crust formed, which must have been frequently broken by outbursts from the molten interior. In the course of ages this crust became many miles thick. As the cooling thus progressed, there was a shrinkage, and the crust, sinking down upon the cooling interior mass, broke in ridges, which are the great mountain chains of the globe. Nearly all the volcanoes on the globe are either on islands—which are the tops of submerged mountain chains—or are in the ranges of mountains which skirt the oceans. There is a ring of volcanoes entirely around the Pacific ocean, besides other centers of volcanic activity, such as that in the Hawaiian islands. Volcanic activity is much less now than it was ages ago. For instance, the mountains of the western United States have many ancient volcanic centers, which evince no signs of activity. It is probable that eruptions are caused by water getting into the heated interior of the earth, through crevices in the rocks. Steam is usually the agent which produces the explosions.

English Spelling.

In The Blade of June 16, you have an editorial advocating the use of the metric system. Why not use the reform further and include spelling? Why do not our educators simplify orthography by spelling a word as it is pronounced? If words were spelled as pronounced there would be fewer poor spellers but a vastly greater number of good ones, as most children would take more interest in learning, would learn faster, with far less study, and remember what they learned a great deal better than they now do. The revision would require some root pruning of a rather severe nature, no doubt, but as such pruning is often resorted to in vegetation, why not in this case also? And you say of the metric system, it would seem odd, or, as the children would be apt to put it, "funny," far a while, but we have the advantage of being far more used to it already than we are to the metric system. We have Americanized or will most everything we have come in contact with, why not Americanize the English language also?—J. M., Keokuk, Iowa.

There are a number of difficulties in the way. The first is that while the English language has some forty or more sounds, its alphabet is o fonly 26 letters. So, either some of the letters would have to be used to represent different sounds, as they now do, or the alphabet would have added to it enough new letters, so that each sound would have a distinct letter. Then, orthoepists are not agreed as to exactly how many sounds there are in the language. Some of them separate the vowel sounds into more than do others. Again, it would be necessary for congress to create a commission of learned men, to settle all these matters. Finally, if it were done, the growth of the language and the changes in its pronunciation which are going on all the time, slowly but surely, would either compel changes in the spelling or we would have words not pronounced as they were spelled. The task is by no means the simple thing you appear to think it.

The Great Lakes.

I have been a reader of your valuable paper for about two years, and can truthfully say that I have enjoyed it very much, especial the Question Bureau. Will you kindly inform me if the three great lakes are salt water, and do they belong to the United States or Canada?—E. S., Mountain Lake Park, Md.

There are five of the great lakes—Superior, Michigan, Huron, Erie and Ontario. Their waters, of course, are fresh. In fact, they contain one-third of all the fresh water on the globe. The boundary line between the United States and Canada runs through the middle of the St. Lawrence river, of Lake Ontario, Niagara river, Lake Erie, the Detroit river, Lake St. Clair and river, Lake Huron, St. Mary's river and Lake Superior.

Religion.

O. L. R., Troy, Pa.: The questions you ask can not be answered satisfactorily. They refer to matters which are beyond positive proof, and discussion does no good. Why man was placed on the earth none can tell. It is part of the great problem which has always occupied the attention of thinking men—"Why? Whence? Whither?" That is, why the universe, including this globe and all its inhabitants, animal and vegetable, was created or came into existence? Whence did it come, and whither is it going? All religions give their own answers to these questions. Whether the individual is satisfied with the explanations given, is a matter for his own judgment.

Hawks and Field Mice.

In The Weekly Blade of June 23 is a short editorial about field mice. The writer seems to be making a plea for owls and hawks. Now, the latter are very injurious to farmers, not only by killing poultry, but they kill more quail and other insect-destroying birds than do sportsmen. Please advise paying a bounty on hawks, and confer a favor on the farmer, and on all the feathered tribe, hawks excepted.—J. B., Gravity, Iowa.

The point of the editorial in question is, that when man disturbs the balance of nature, by making war on one species of animal or bird, he is apt to suffer for it in some other and generally unexpected way. The killing off of owls and hawks has led, in some parts of the country, to a great increase in the number of field mice, who are doing great damage.

Homestead Claims.

Can a soldier or sailor prove upon a claim under present land laws without living on the claim himself, or is he permitted to hire some one to stay on the land the required time in his stead?—G. E. T., New Middletown, O.

No, the law requires that he shall live on the claim the specified time. This is five years; but in the cases of honorably discharged soldiers and sailors, there is deducted from this the time they served, but the deduction cannot be greater than three years.

Don't Send Coin Queries.

The editor of the Bureau respectfully begs that readers will note the rules at the head of the Bureau, and that they will observe them. One of them is that no questions about the premiums on old coins, stamps, continental currency, etc., will be answered. This is because very few people are interested in such matters, and it is necessary that we shall confine our attention to replies that are of interest to our readers in general. Otherwise, we would not have room to answer the questions that would pour in upon us. Another rule that must be observed is, don't ask us where you can sell anything, nor where you can buy anything. Such replies would be free advertising; and if dealers wish to reach Blade readers they must advertise in its columns.

B. G., Mt. Carmel, Ill.: Please read the above. There are thousands of old Spanish and Mexican silver coins in the United States, but dealers don't want them nor is there any premium on them. This is because there are millions of them in Spain and Mexico, and they can get what they want very easily.

Lemons in United States.

Editor Blade: Referring to a question in the Bureau of Weekly Blade of June 24, I will say that several thousand boxes of lemons were grown in Florida this year, and that California will grow and market fully 10,000 cars of the finest lemons this year that were ever grown anywhere. The writer of this and his family have lemonade for supper made from lemons he picked April 25 from his own lemon trees in California, and he has several cars of them in storage at Upland, California, holding them for a good market. Oranges, lemons and pomeloes, or grape fruit, can be grown on the same tree by grafting, and the writer has seen all of them growing to the highest perfection on the same tree.—M. E. G., Auburn, Ind.

Editor Blade: There are plenty of lemon trees in Florida, and now they are loaded down with fruit. This I know, for I spend the winters there.—O. W. K., Bellaire, Mich.

The Manchurian People.

Can you inform me through The Blade what people inhabit Manchuria, and whether they are taking an active part in the conflict here? If so, which of the contending parties do they side with—the Japanese or the Russians?—J. B. V., Eshcol, Pa.

Manchuria's population is estimated at 21,000,000. Of these about 20,000,000 are Chinese. The other million is of semi-savage tribes, of Manchu stock, who dress and speak like the Chinese. The Chinese are taking no part in the war, nor are the most of the Manchus. There are roving bands of the latter, mentioned now and then, in an obscure manner, in the dispatches, who seem to be simply "bush-whackers" or brigands, and whose efforts are in favor of the side which buys their services.

The Narrowest Point.

Will you kindly state the narrowest strip of land between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, as an air line?—F. E. W., Toledo, O.

The narrowest part is a portion of the isthmus of Panama—not in the canal zone, but several miles to the eastward. (Remember, the isthmus runs east and west, and to go from North to South America you go eastward.) It is a few miles shorter than across the canal route, but it is very much more mountainous, and hence less available for a canal, as the amount of excavation would be enormously greater.

Seedless Oranges.

Will you please state through the Question Bureau what process is used in the cultivation of seedless oranges? How are they produced?—E. A. M., Yates Center, Kan.

In April the writer was in Washington and visited the agricultural department. In one of the greenhouses there was a large, gnarled orange tree, which was pointed out as the original seedless orange tree. All the seedless orange trees in the world are descendants of this, by grafting or budding. The writer was informed that this tree is a "sport;" that is, it showed a variation from the ordinary orange, without anything being done by man to produce the variation. The variation, in its case, was the absence of seeds. Buds or sprouts from it, budded or grafted on ordinary young orange trees, of course reproduced the variation.

The Shrew.

What kind of an animal is the shrew, of which it is commonly said, "there never was but one of them tamed," and by what process was it tamed?—L. S., Norfolk, Neb.

The shrew, or shrew mouse, is the common name of a family of mammals which live on insects, characterized by a general rat-like or mouse-like appearance, with an elongated and pointed muzzle, and soft fur. The common garden mole is one species of the family. These animals, of all species, are called shrews in Europe, and moles in North America. They are found in Europe, Asia, Africa and North America. We never heard of the statement that but one was ever tamed. Try it, and see if you can tame a mole!

Candidates of 1896 and 1900.

Please give through your paper the names of all the presidential candidates in the campaigns of 1896 and 1900.—C. J. W., Toledo, O.

We will not only do that, but we will also give, what you should have asked for, the total popular vote of each. The vote of 1896 was:

Candidates.	Popular Vote.
Wm. McKinley, Republican	7,104,779
W. J. Bryan, Dem. and Pop.	6,502,925
Joshua Levering, Prohibition	132,007
John M. Palmer, Nat. Dem.	133,148
C. H. Matchett, Socialist Labor	36,274
C. E. Bentley, Free Silver Proh	13,969

The candidates and their votes in 1900 were:

Wm. McKinley, Rep.	7,207,923
W. J. Bryan, Dem. and Pop.	6,358,133
J. J. Woolley, Prohibition	208,914
Wharton Barker, middle road Pop.	50,373
Eugene V. Debs, Socialist Dem.	87,814
J. F. Malloney, Socialist Labor	39,739
J. F. R. Leonard, United Christian	1,059
S. H. Ellis, Union Reform	5,698

Miscellneous.

S. C., Umpqua Ferry, Ore.: We have not the data to answer.

E. T. Bowdon, Ga.: See reply under the head of "Imperialism," in Bureau of Blade of June 30.

W. D. W., Harbor Springs, Mich.: Sorry, but we have not the information you ask.

W. W. C., Jupiter, N. C.: Why should we give space to a "boom" article for your town? It is pure advertising.

E. E. B., Flag Pond, Tenn.: Why not write to the assay office and find out? That would be the sensible, practical thing to do.

J. B., Ellsworth, Mo.: Consult a lawyer familiar with the laws of your state. The Rules above state expressly that we can not answer questions of law.

J. M. B., Ligonier, Ind.: No, you are wrong. The same instrument is called both a phonograph and a graphophone. There is no distinction such as you make.

J. A. N., Chli, Ind.: Yes, the bonds which were isued under President Buchanan, Democrat, just before the civil war, sold at a discount, but we have not the figures.

H. M., Clark Lake, Mich.: The Wilson tariff law, enacted in Cleveland's last term, put imported wools on the free list, and badly injured the sheep industry and American farmers.

C. R., North River, N. Y.: There is no reference to clover anywhere in the Bible. It does not grow in the countries in which the Bible was written. Somebody has been "playing horse" with you.

J. H. H., Gordon, Mo.: We stated a simple fact when we said that the opinions of a majority of the most learned expositors of the Bible agree that Revelations refer to he Neronian persecutions. Please read works on the subject. We can't take space to discuss it.

C. R. A., Syracuse, N. Y.: The sensible, business way would be to advertise for news of your uncle in Sydney and Melbourne papers. Don't try the foolish plan of writing to he postoffice authorities there. It is not their business to furnish information outside of the legitimate duties of their work.

C. E. O., Vim, Neb.: You do not seem to understand that the Old Testament is a history of the sacred books of the Jewish people; that the laws and regulations stated in the Pentateuch were given to the Jews; that there is not anywhere a statement tha they apply to anybody else. The Sabbath was an institution for the Jews. You should endeavor to get your facts straight.

M. H. W., Virginia, Ill.: Any issue that approves itself to a large number of voters is taken up by one or the other of the great political parties. An issue that is deemed important by only a small minority of the voters may do for one of the minor parties, but all the same the men who vote with that party throw away their vote. The idea that it may or will succeed eventually has never been realized in our political history.

HEALTH OF WOMEN.

How, if at All, Education Affects It and Marriage.

Medical authorities continue to contend, in spite of popular disaproval, that modern methods of education for women are gradually sapping their vitality, impairing their health and unfitting them for the performance of their primal duties as wives and mothers. We suspect that the woman president of Bryn Mawr college for women is right when she insists that female education is wrongly blamed for the common tendency and development of women in the great intermediate class which is most in evidence when the subject is under discussion. The view of Miss Thomas, set out in this place not long ago, was that women educated in colleges are quite as fit for marriage and marry quite as much as other women in the same class.

She held that marriage had declined throughout the great middle class, from which most college women are drawn, because, to put it crudely, the home education of women in that class is above their station. That is to say, nearly all of them have been taught to expect in marriage the luxury, freedom and irresponsibility enjoyed by women who carry large dowries to their husbands. Middle class men without great fortunes, Miss Thomas says, avoid as a costly luxury marriage with women who will not work with them like the lower, and cannot share the cost of living with them like the wealthier, class of women.

At the recent meeting of the American Academy of Medicine, this subject was discussed with a fullness and particularity that testifies to the deep feeling of the profession about it. We find the fullest and most intelligible report of a paper by Dr. Smith, of Toronto, who holds that modern education has impaired the happiness of individuals and the vigor of the race by preventing many thousands of women from becoming wives and mothers.

Dr. Smith deals with college education less than with that of the secondary schools, which, he insists, train the brain at the expense of the body, interfere with the natural development of the latter at the most critical time, lay the foundation of future diseases that prevent inclination for or happiness in marriage, instil tastes and tendencies that make the highest duties and privileges of home life distasteful or impossible, and, by generating obvious discontent and unhappiness in marriage, warn away from it the increasing myriads of American bachelors and spinsters.

"What," he asks, "has made the average marrying age rise from 16 to 20 during the last 100 years? What has made the divorce rate rise? Simply that women have been gradually educated to want more and to be able to do less. It may be justifiable for men to exchange a little health for higher education, but, so far as the race is concerned, health is not so important for the man as for the woman."

It is quite certain that Miss Thomas and Dr. Smith are looking at different aspects of the same fact; which is that the physical vigor of the great majority of American women is declining with their gain in mental development. Dr. Smith is not sure that this is more true of women than of men; but he thinks it vastly more important. It may be necessary, he says, to sacrifice the physical vigor of the males by severe intellectual training in order to enable them better to earn a living and support wives and families.

We should think that he would confine this admission to the comparatively small number whose intellectual labor society demands. We should think that for the great mass who make a living by unintellectual labor, he would be as careful to preserve the vigor of the males as that of the females. However, in his view some male deterioration may be endured, if only the primitive vitality of the race is maintained in its wives and mothers.

This he would conserve in every generation for the sacred purpose of maternity and the perpetuation of the race. To that end he would put a stop to all mental training that interferes with bodily development, substitute dressmaking and domestic economy for Greek and algebra and get every woman safely married at 18 years of age.—Minneapolis Tribune.

PHILIPPINE BIG TREE.

Timber is one of the most notable and valuable of the resources of the Philippine islands. Some of the species of trees are of enormous size, and the accompanying photograph shows a section of one of them shipped to the World's Fair, in St. Louis. Of course, the diameter of the tree was much greater when the bark was on.

The Jap Exception.

Detroit Free Press.

First Professor—What are you doing this summer?

Second Professor—I'm rewriting the general history used in the Russian public schools.

"Rewriting it?"

"Well, er, that is, correcting it. I'm annotating all passages that refer to the Orientals as slow."

FAITHLESS NELLY GRAY.

Ben Battle was a soldier bold
And used to war's alarms,
But a cannon ball took off his legs,
So he laid down his arms.

Now, as they bore him off the field
Said he: "Let others shoot,
For here I leave my second leg
And the Forty-second foot."

The army surgeons made him limbs,
Said he: "They're only pegs,
But there's as wooden members quite
As represent my legs."

Now, Ben he loved a pretty maid,
Her name was Nelly Gray,
So he went to pay her his devours
When he devoured his pay.

But when he called on Nelly Gray
She made him quite a scoff,
And when she saw his wooden legs
Began to take them off.

"Oh, Nelly Gray! Oh, Nelly Gray!
Is this your love so warm?
The love that loves a scarlet coat
Should be more uniform."

Said she: "I loved a soldier once,
For he was blithe and brave,
But I will never have a man
With both legs in the grave.

Before you had those timber toes
Your love I did allow,
But then, you know, you stand upon
Another footing now."

"Oh, Nelly Gray! Oh, Nelly Gray!
For all your jeering speeches,
At duty's call I left my legs
In Badajos' breaches."

"Why, then," said she, "you've lost the feet
Of legs in war's alarms,
And now you cannot wear your shoes
Upon your feats of arms!"

"Oh, false and fickle Nelly Gray!
I know why you refuse.
Though I've no feet some other man
Is standing in my shoes.

"I wish I ne'er had seen your face!
But now a long farewell!
For you will be my death—alas!
You will not be my Nell!"

Now, when he went from Nelly Gray
His heart so heavy got
And life was such a burden grown
It made him take a knot.

—Thomas Hood.

QUAINT EPITAPHS.

A Few of the Odd Ones Gathered From Many Places.

On the Duke of Marlborough:

"Here lies John, Duke of Marlborough,
Who run the French, through and through;
He married Sarah Jennings, spinster,
Died at Windsor, and was buried at Westminster."

In St. Bennet's, Paul's Wharf, London:

"Here lies one More, and no more than he,
One More and no More! How can that be?
Why one More, and no more may well lie here alone;
But here lies one More, and that's more than one!"

From Broom church yard, Worcestershire:

"God be praised!
Here is Mr. Dudley, senior,
And Jane, his wife, also,
Who, while living, was his superior;
But see what death can do.
Two of his sons also lie here,
One Walter, t'other Joe;
They all of them went in the year 1510 below."

In St. Michael's church yard, Aberytwyth, is another to the memory of David Davies, blacksmith:

"My sledge and hammer lay reclined,
My bellows, too, have lost their wind,
My fire's extinct, my forge decayed,
And in the dust my vise is laid;
My coal is spent, my iron gone,
My nails are driven, my work is done."

In the parish church at Bude is the following:

"Father and mother and I
Lies buried here asunder;
Father and mother lies buried here,
And I lies buried yonder."

In Cunwallow church, Cornwall (It may be read either backward or forward):

"Shall we all die?
We shall die all,
All die shall we—
die all we shall."

In St. Germaino, in the Isle of Man, the following very singular epitaph is yet to be seen (it is in Latin) over the tomb of Dr. Samuel Rutter, formerly prebendiary of Lichfield, and afterward bishop of Sodor and Man:

"In this house
which I have borrowed from
My brethren and the forms,
lie I,
Samuel, by Divine permission,
Bishop of this Island.
Stop, Reader;
Behold and smile at
The Palace of a Bishop!
Who died on May 30,
In the year
1653."

A Hibernian epitaph reads as follows (It is taken from the old church at Belturbet, Ireland):

"Here lies John Higley, whose father and mother were drowned in their passage to America.
Had they both lived they would have been buried here!"

In St. Michael's church yard, Crooked Lane, London, is the following record:

"Here lieth, wrapped in clay,
The body of Wray;
I have no more to say!"

In the church yard at Selby Abbey, Yorks, is this attempt at the ludicrous:

"This tombstone is a Milestone, hah, how so?
Because beneath lies Miles, who's miles below."

Here are two brief and pithy epitaphs on Drs. Walker and Fuller. The former, it will be remembered, wrote a work on "English Particles." That to his memory is:

"Here lie Walker's Particles."
And the other reader as follows:
"Here lies Fuller's earth."

REPETITIONS OF HISTORY

Boston had just finished celebrating another anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill.

"What were the casualties?" asked the reporter.

"Thur far," said the chief of police, "the number of persons injured by toy pistols, fire crackers and other explosives foots up 304."

"Ha!" exclaimed the reporter, eagerly jotting it down. "Don't count any more! That's the exact number of soldiers that were wounded in the original battle."—Chicago Tribune.

Protected by Rain.

When Senator Dryden, of New Jersey, was a young man, he experimented for a time with fire insurance before embarking permanently in life insurance.

"I was sitting in my office one day," says the senator, "when a lanky New Jerseyman came in and said he'd like to insure his house. I was all attention, and after getting a minute description of the building found that it was in a village in the remote part of the adjoining county. I was unacquainted with local conditions, so I said to him:

"'Now, before writing this policy, tell me, do you have any fire protection in your town?'

"'Well, yes,' he drawled.

"'Fire company, I suppose?'

"'Well, no; not as I've heard of.'

"'What, then?'

"'Well, it rains sometimes.'

"I gave him a low rate," adds the senator.

Brave to Rashness.

"Oh, George," sighed the romantic girl, "I wish you were like the old-time knights; I wish you'd do something brave to show your love for me."

"Gracious!" cried her fiance, "haven't I agreed to marry you, and me only getting $30 a week?—Philadelphia Press.

A Difference of Opinion.

Election day is like a bridge,
And when at last 'tis crossed,
Some will declare "the country's safe,"
And some will say "we're lost."

—Washington Star.

The Sunday School

A STATESMAN TURNED POLITICIAN

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 10 Is "Jeroboam's Idolatry." I Kings, 12:25-53.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

As it was, so it is; as it is, so it will be. History moves in an ever-repeating cycle; human nature is ever universally the same. The incident is but a parable of the whole. What happened in Isreal thousands of years ago is what is happening in America today and throughout the world. This story of ancient success, politics, false leadership, a deluded people and final failure, could be translated into the terms of the twentieth century and the United States of America. Therein is its value to us. The Bible alone "holds the mirror up to nature."

Jeroboam, the first king of Israel after the ten tribes had revolted from Rehoboam, was a character to excite popular enthusiasm. In the first place, he was a self-made man. He had sprung from the people and risen to influence by sheer ability. He was a strong man; so strong that the great Solomon, in petty jealousy, sought his life and drove him into exile. Resolute, courageous, patriotic, a servant of his fellow countrymen and of his country's God. It is small wonder that when a new king was needed Jeroboam was called. This lesson is a study of his descent from the throne of character to the mire of dishonorable politics.

From Exile to Throne.

The hour of elevation is the hour of peril for most men. Jeroboam, down in Egypt, a hunted alien, was a better man than that same Jeroboam after the crown of the new kingdom had been pressed upon his brows. The strength of his character and his popularity was evidenced by his call to assume the leadership in the revolution against Rehoboam. Still more signally is it shown by his anointing at the hands of God's representative. Ahijah promised him that he should become the king over the ten tribes and that he should be the founder of a dynasty, even as David had been. Now that the waywardness of David's descendants had thwarted the desire of Jehovah, it was a wonderful opportunity that came to Jeroboam. He had every incentive to be and to do his best and every assurance of conspicuous success. He had but to continue in the way he had begun to find God and the people unwaveringly supporting him. Never was a kingdom set up more auspiciously than that which established its capital at Shechem.

A Leader's Dilemma.

Office brings cares. The path of the frightened reformer is simpler and easier than that of the office holder. Jeroboam, once established on the throne, found himself beset with problems. When he came to analyze the situation before him he beheld the difficulties of all insurgent reformers. He knew human nature well enough to know that among his subjects were many tories in whom the love of the old order was strong. He had to reckon with the devotion of people to things as they are—the hardest obstacle which reformers ever confront. All was well for a beginning, but what about later on? He pictured his people going down to Jerusalem for the great religious feasts, which were as patriotic as they were religious. Would not their hearts be drawn to the old city, the old temple and the old reigning family? Would not the hearts of the people be weaned from him and won to Rehoboam by this revival of old memories.

As a shrewd man Jeroboam saw all this. He understood full well the power of religious influence. He knew that men are led by their hearts and not by their heads, and that they follow a sentiment rather than a cold, calculating judgment. If they should follow their sentiment back to the temple at Jerusalem, wnere would his kingship be?

A Campaign Document.

Here we see the gradual transformation of the resolute revolutionist, prizing justice and ideals above his own personal welfare, into the crafty, guileful man of the world. He had not taken the people into his confidence as he would have done earlier. His faith in them and in Jehovah was not equal to this test, so he resorted to politics to safeguard his fortunes and to protect his "organization." The first step was the issuance of a campaign document setting forth that in his zeal for the people he was mindful that they had gone up to Jerusalem long enough, that it was too much for them to continue to do so, and that he had devised a way to spare their efforts and save their respect, while at the same time strengthening their pride.

Of course it was simple pretense as old as politics, but believed in then by gullible people as readily as it had been believed in before and has been believed in since. His concern for the public welfare was merely a cloak for his own personal ambitions. The sophistry of his statement was meant to hide the selfishness that underlay it.

Though little realized it, the fact remains that the document was the epitaph of the king. He had fallen. Though still a king in estate he was no longer a kingly character whom the people had chosen. The straight path of rectitude had been deserted. He had decided to be a king at any cost, although he would have been far better without a throne so purchased. Like thousands of others, he was paying dear for his ambition. In the testing time which comes to all men in public life he had fallen short.

"Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with Falsehood, for the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah, offering each the bloom or blight,
Parts the goats upon the left hand, and the sheep upon the right;
And the choice goes by forever 'twixt that darkness and that light."

"Behold Thy Gods."

The nub of the king's shrewd proposition was that instead of worshiping at Jerusalem, the people should worship the two calves of gold which he had set up at Bethel and at Dan. Be sure that the suggestion was not baldly made to the people that they should become idolaters. The king was too canny for that. His plea ran something like this, probably: "Now these are not divine. There is no virtue inherent in them. They simply represent Jehovah. This golden bull is a symbol of the creative power; you do not worship him, you worship Jehovah, but he is thus represented as an aid to your senses. There is no need for that long, toilsome journey to the Temple at Jerusalem. There is no sanctity in any particular place. Here are groves and high places, God's first temples. He can be worshiped as truly in them as in houses made with hands, by spirits as refined and cultivated as yours. For we may be sure that the king tickled their vanity by appealing to their superiority over other people. Certainly there was careful concealment of the second commandment. These blunt and literal commands of Scripture were glossed over but the truth remained to rise up in judgment against Jeroboam and Israel, that God hates idolatry. It is one of the passions of the divine nature. God is so greatly God that He will not tolerate the presence of other gods before Him. If He

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1904.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT,
of New York.

For Vice President,
CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS,
of Indiana.

"A HISTORY OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY."

The Blade asks every reader to turn to the fifth page, and read there a notice headed: "You Will Want This." Read it carefully, for it will pay you. The offer we make is an extremely liberal one, and comes at a time when every intelligent Republican will need the book for reference in the Presidential campaign. The offer will remain open only a short time, so avail yourselves of it promptly. No matter if your subscription does not expire for some months yet; we will credit you with one full year from the date of expiration.

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.

The American railway system is excellent in many ways, and steadily improving, but in the matter of the loss of life by accident, we are behind the age. Our English cousins make a much better showing in this particular. British railways are operated with far greater safety to the public than are ours, and this with a much greater congestion of traffic—which always makes for accident. The English government has just published, in a Parliamentary document, the statistics of railroad accidents for the calendar year 1903. The figures for the corresponding twelvemonth in the United States are not obtainable, but those given in the annual report of the interstate commerce commission for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1903, will do for purposes of comparison. These are used in the following table:

	U. S. Killed	U. S. Inj.	Grt. Britain Killed	Grt. Britain Inj.
Passengers:				
Train accid'ts.	164	4,424	25	769
Other causes.	157	2,549	128	1,912
Employes:				
Train accid'ts.	1,919	18,245	9	146
Other causes.	1,314	20,759	446	3,658
Other persons	....	....	556	299
Totals	3,554	45,977	1,159	6,785

It will be noted that no figures are given in the United States report as to the killed and injured among "other persons." This is because the law does not require the reporting of the Interstate Commerce commission of deaths or injuries to any but passengers and railway employes. These are included in the English report. In this country, such are generally due to "grade crossing" accidents. We can reach an approximation, however. In the year 1902, as given by railroad companies in their official reports, either made under state laws or given voluntarily, the showing was 8,538 killed and 64,662 injured.

These figures, and the comparison in the table above, tell their own story. And this is not exceptional. Year by year, the greater safety of British roads is shown by the statistics. More than this, we can not console ourselves with the idea that the disparity is because we have so many more miles of railway than Great Britain. The latter has 22,380 miles of road, the United States 203,380 miles in the year 1903; but the British roads carried nearly twice as many passengers as did the American roads in that year. Great Britain showed but 255 collisions and derailments, as against 10,643 in the United States. British railroads killed one passenger for every 47,793,320 carried, and injured one for every 1,540,745. The American roads killed one passenger in every 3,963,673, and injured one in every 146,898.

This is criminal negligence. True, many casualties are due to the carelessness of the victims themselves; but are Americans more careless than are the English? There is a laxity of stringent supervision in this country, a happy-go-lucky neglect of safeguards, on this side of the Atlantic which should be changed. We need better protection against railway casualties.

THE AUTHOR OF "DIXIE."

"Uncle Dan" Emmett, one of the originators of American negro minstrelsy, and the author of "Dixie," died on June 28 at his birthplace, Mt. Vernon, Ohio, in his ninetieth year. It is singular that the most popular of airs among the Southern people during the civil war, was written by a Northern man, and that it had been popular in the North—and in fact, all over the country—two years before the conflict began.

Mr. Emmett wrote the words and music of "Dixie" for the minstrel company with which he was connected, in 1859. It was done on a Sunday, in response to a sudden demand; was rehearsed on Monday, and on that evening presented to the audience. It soon became very popular, and in the heated Presidential campaign of the next year it was a favorite in the South, apparently because the first line voiced the wish of a negro to be once more "in the land of cotton." Then came the war, and "Dixie" became the rallying song of the Confederacy.

The story is told that, in the closing days of the war, a band played the tune in Washington, while marching past the White House. Some one commented adversely on this, in Mr. Lincoln's hearing, when he remarked that it was perfectly proper to play it, for we had captured it along with Lee's army. Today the tune is quite as popular in the North as in the South, and almost any audience, no matter where located, breaks into applause when its familiar strains are heard.

THE FAR EASTERN WAR.

Advices from Kuropatkin's headquarters report that the season of torrential rains is beginning. This rainy period lasts for about six weeks. It is the Russian expectation that it will put a stop to the active campaign of the Japanese, and give themselves a month and a half in which to bring reinforcements and supplies from Europe. But the Japanese have shown such astonishing talent in overcoming obstacles to land movements, that there is a division of opinion among military experts in Europe as to whether the rains will seriously check the campaign—at least, not the movements now in progress.

Kuropatkin's army is occupying the line of the railway, with its advances thrown out to the eastward, occupying the hilly country over which Kuroki's army has to advance. General Oku has 80,000 men, apparently composed of a portion of the army from in front of Port Arthur, and Gen. Nodzu's forces. His right formed a junction with Kuroki's left and the latter began a formidable movement to turn the Russian left and at the same time attack their front. Kaichou is the position furthest south on the railway in Russian possession. Important Russian positions, enumerating them in order northward along the railroad, are Tatshekirou, Haicheng and Liao Yang. As remarked above, the country in front of the Japanese is mountainous, and the passes were in Russian possession. Kuroki moved his troops toward the last three towns named above, by three roads, each of which goes through a different mountain pass.

These movements were simultaneous. The attack on Motien Pass, on the road to Liao Yang, and at Fenshui Pass, on the Haicheng road, were made on June 27, and the Japanese won both the next day, after some severe fighting. The attack on Ta Pass, on the road to Tatshekiaou, was made on the 27th, and was also successful. A later Japanese attack on Talin Pass, on the road to Laio Yang, was repulsed. This advance of Kuroki's army is still in progress, and Kuropatkin seems indisposed to deliver battle, in the hope that the rains will check the Japanese advance.

The week has developed another surprise in front of Port Arthur on the part of the resourceful Japanese. They landed a force on the eastern side of the peninsula, some ten miles only from Port Arthur, driving the Russians from their position on the hills nearest the sea. The next day the victors repeated the maneuver, and captured Lounvantian heights, which are only about eight miles from the city of Port Arthur. Siege guns are being mounted on these elevations, and from them shells can be thrown into the city itself.

The Vladivostok fleet is out again, of three cruisers and ten torpedo boats. On the morning of June 30 it appeared off Gensan, on the eastern Corean coast, bombarded the town and then sailed away. Admiral Kamimura is in pursuit, but does not seem able to catch the fast cruisers. It is believed that the Port Arthur fleet also made a sally, and the efforts of the Japanese will be to cut it off from its base.

DUMONT'S AIRSHIP.

There is much that is mysterious in the slashing of Santos Dumont's air ship. If he had not made so many successful voyages over Paris there might be grave suspicions that he had a hand in the affair, but it is difficult to assign a reason. The exposition managers pointed out to him the advisability of having the precious machine guarded, but Dumont scouted the idea. He would not even permit it to be covered, claiming that it was better for the ship to have all the air possible. It is claimed by the Fair officials that it required an extraordinarily strong knife to cut through the many thicknesses of the material and they assert that one of Dumont's employes carried such a knife. Possibly there was a dispute over wages and that the man took this means of revenge.

Dumont refused to discuss the affair and insisted on shipping his machine to France for repairs, although it is claimed that the work could have been done here, at a great saving of time and money. This only adds to the mystery of the case.

THE STANDARD'S NEMESIS.

George Rice, of Marietta, is again pursuing the Standard Oil company. For years Mr. Rice has been camping on the trail of the great corporation, and while repeatedly shaken off, he has returned to the chase with the pertinacity of a thoroughbred. There is an impression abroad that Mr. Rice furnished no small amount of the information that appeared in the articles of Ida Tarbell.

The Standard's Nemesis has just filed a bill in chaucery in a New Jersey court, with a view to ousting the company from its franchise. He sets forth that the Ohio courts declared the corporation unlawful and that, by a specious pretension of liquidating, the company secured an extension and thereupon organized a New Jersey company, which is merely a holding company for the Ohio business.

Mr. Rice modestly prays that the company be placed in the hands of a receiver.

THE BACHELORS' ROAST.

President Schurman of Cornell university, has been discussing the marriage question before the students. He declares that a college man who deliberately leads a single life is not a man. President Thwing, of Western Reserve, takes issue with the head of the New York university, and says that whether or not a man marries, is a question each must decide for himself; that love, not duty, should be the guide.

The entire question is one that college professors may well eliminate, because there is no infallible rule to go by, and no line of conduct is applicable any more to a college man than it is to those who never saw the inside of a college. As President Thwing well says, it is an impertinence to ask a man why he does not marry. That is his business, and the business of no other man.

While there are no statistics to prove the statement, it is likely that quite as many men marry, who have no right to marry, as there are men who should marry, but remain single. Love alone ought not to be the determining factor. A man who is nine-tenths gone with tuberculosis ought not to marry, although he may love with all the ardency of a well man. A man who is incapable of earning a living for himself, surely should not be duty bound to make a double failure. A man who is incapacitated, by reason of a violent temper or hereditary trouble, from making a comfortable home for a wife has no business entering the matrimonial state. But why enlarge on the question? There are a thousand arguments to controvert President Schurman, but the greatest of all is, that it is a matter that each must decide for himself without interference from anybody. The public may benefit or suffer, and yet it is not a proper subject for public control.

DEMOCRATIC CRITICS OF THE PRESIDENT

Congressman E. L. Hamilton, who was temporary chairman of the Michigan Republican convention yesterday, made a speech in which he told some plain facts in a pointed manner. He referred to Governor Vardaman's statement that the issue this year would be Roosevelt, and said that the Republicans would gladly accept the challenge, content to make their candidate the ruling factor.

The following extract from Mr. Hamilton's speech conrains a good deal of truth in condensed form:

Gentlemen on the other side don't like Mr. Roosevelt. The craft of his diplomacy is to tell the truth and shame the devil, and to go straight from premise to conclusion; and he sometimes goes across lots.

Gentlemen on the other side don't like Mr. Roosevelt; he is physically and morally brave and he has proved it.

During the civil war some people came to Mr. Lincoln and asked him to remove General Grant, and he said:

"I can't spare Grant; he fights."

We can't spare Theodore Roosevelt; he fights, but he fights fair and he fights for the right.

Our friends on the other side are a good deal like men on the deck of an ocean steamer: they can storm and rave and expound; they can walk backward and forward, or they can stand still, or they can sit down or they can go below, but the ship will keep straight on its way.

The leaders of the Democracy do not object so much to the President fighting overtime as to the fact that he persistently refuses to blunder. The rule is that where a man undertakes to accomplish as much as President Roosevelt has accomplished in a short space of time, he can be counted upon to make grievous, if not fatal, errors; but the Democrats cannot agree among themselves that he has been wrong on any question. Some southerners were hot because he permitted Booker T. Washington to lunch in the White House, although Washington is a citizen of the United States, and the table at which he sat belonged as much to him as it does to any other citizen. Other Democrats fail to see any political capital in the incident.

Seantor Gorman undertook to pick up the Panama canal question, but he dropped it as he would a live coal when his constituents served notice on him that they wanted the canal in their business. When the President interfered in the coal strike, a few Democrats criticised him for his extraordinary action, but when they discovered that the people were with him, they maintained a discreet silence.

And so it is with every act. There are men in all parts of the country who keep close tab on the official life of the President and make haste to expose any evidence of weakness; but it is the history of the administration that the opposite party has been unable to get together on any common ground of criticism except the general one that he is "too strenuous," which, if literally interpreted in this instance, means that he is doing too much for his country. And to this indictment, the President could honestly plead that he is giving to the nation all that he has.

The St. Louis platform, for the purpose of joining the issues, will no doubt be largely devoted to the President and his acts, but so far as the justice of their criticism is concerned the delegates in that convention will be wide apart in their opinions.

FRANCE IN MOROCCO.

The thanks of this government are to be formally tendered to France for its good offices in the release of Perdicaris. A French loan to the sultan of Morocco enabled him to pay the sum demanded by the bandit Raisuli; and the entire incident has strengthened the hold of the French government over Morocco. Preparations are making to put the control of the custom-houses of that country into French hands, and to organize a complete police system for the city of Tangier.

These will be the initial steps of a policy which will end in a full French protectorate over Morocco, like that which Great Britain exercises over Egypt. If the discontent among the Moors brings on an outbreak against the Sultan, France will send troops to put it down, and Morocco will become what Algeria is—a French colony.

UNCLE SAM'S BALANCE SHEET

June 30 closed the fiscal year of the United States government, and the treasury report for the twelvemonth was made up. As every one knows, it is one of the duties of the secretary of the treasury to estimate, as closely as can be done, the expenditures and revenue of the nation, and submit them to Congress, for its guidance in making the annual appropriations. The comparison of Secretary Shaw's estimates with the actual receipts and expenditures show that he was carefully conservative. He estimated the revenue at 530 million dollars, while the actual receipts were a little over 541 millions. He figured on 516 millions of expenditure, while the actual sum paid out was nearly 528 millions; but in his estimates he of course could not foresee that within the year there would come expenditures to secure the right of way for the Panama canal, nor that Congress would loan $4,600,000 to the Louisiana Purchase exposition—both items being of course included in the actual total of money expended.

This total is over 61 million dollars greater than that for 1903; but this excess is largely accounted for by the payments to the French Panama company for its canal property, to Panama of ten millions, as required by the treaty, and by the loan to the St. Louis exposition. The surplus for the year is only three-fourths of a million less than the secretary's estimate, when only those items are taken into consideration, which he used in making up his figures.

Perhaps the most interesting item in the national balance-sheet is that the internal revenue collections for the fiscal year exceed those for the previous one by more than $3,500,000. As the rates of internal revenue taxation were precisely the same for both years, this shows that the business of the country has had a good increase, and that the assumption that it is decreasing is unwarranted. In fact, the only line of business which is stagnant is the Wall street stock market; and this is because the general public had its fingers severely burned in handling Steel securities, and in other stock speculations.

THE MARCH ON LHASSA.

While Russia has her hands full in the Far East, Great Britain is strengthening her Indian empire by the Thibetan expedition. Col. Younghusband was first sent on a "diplomatic" mission, to call the attention of the Grand Lama to his failure to observe certain commercial treaties concerning trade with India, which were made years ago. But the Thibetans refused to discuss the subject at all, and ordered Younghusband out of the country. He insisted on staying, and repeated his demands for a hearing.

His expeditionary force was much strengthened, and he is now on the march from Gyangze toward Lhassa. It is no holiday march, for the distance is long, the country rough and mountainous, and about 20,000 Thibetan soldiers, but poorly equipped, are opposing him. And when he reaches Lhassa, Col. Younghusband may have a serious task to capture the city, which is in a strong position.

The refusal of the Grand Lama to carry out the treaties, or to discuss the subject, is due to Russian influence. It is a part of that policy which has made Russia so thoroughly disliked, by her slow, creeping advances along all her southern Asian frontier. If Lhassa is taken, we may be sure it will not be given up, but will be made an outpost of British rule, and a protection to India against the slow advance of Russia.

DELIMITING THE WORLD.

There is no doubt that the wonderful success of the Japanese in the present war has caused a revision of opinions and policies with the European governments which have colonies and "spheres of influence" in China and the Far East. For it becomes increasingly clear that they must reckon with Japan as a world-power of the first class in any future designs upon Chinese territory. When the United States, in the Spanish war, dealt the first stroke to the decaying power of Spain half around the globe, in Manila Bay, the calculations of European chancelleries were seriously disturbed. It was soon plain that Uncle Sam had planted his foot in the Philippines to stay; and it was not welcome news that the great American republic had stepped into the arena, and must be reckoned with in Oriental affairs. Now Japan comes to the front. In short, two new world-powers have entered the stage of action since the spring of 1898.

It has not escaped the students of events that the work of delimiting the world—of dividing its barbarous or non-progressive areas among the great commercial powers—must soon reach its culmination. Within thirty years, Africa has thus been delimited among France, Great Britain, Germany and Italy. The richest prize yet remaining is the immense Chinese empire; and up to the outbreak of the present war it seemed that the parceling out must come speedily. The United States forestalled such division as the result of the Boxer troubles, by pledging all the powers concerned not to demand territorial indemnity. Russia played her usual double game in regard to Manchuria, and the struggle with Japan is the direct outcomeof her duplicity.

Now comes Capt. August Niemann, of the German army, in a book just published, entitled Der Weltkrieg (the World-War), in which he predicts a war between Russia, France and Germany as allies against England, which he thinks will result in a new apportionment of the earth among the powers. The book is bitterly anti-British. The captain predicts that England will be ground to powder in the conflict he foresees, and that her imperial possessions around the world will be distributed among the three conquering powers.

This is as it may be. Few of us are able to be cock-sure in such a line of prediction. But it should occur to Capt. Niemann that Japan will have to be counted in as a factor in any such war. It does not look just now as though England is in any serious danger from either or all the three powers named. The delimitation of the world will doubtless go on and be settled in some fashion; but we may be sure that Japan will direct matters in Eastern Asia, and that England's empire will not be dismembered.

THE PROHIBITION NOMINATIONS

General Nelson A. Miles, retired, found himself compelled either "to fish or to cut bait" in the matter of the Presidential nomination by the Prohibition party. He seems to feel that, in the chaotic conditions which will prevail in the Democratic national convention at St. Louis, that he has a chance as a dark horse. He evidently would have preferred a Democratic nomination and a Prohibition endorsement; but the holding of the Indianapolis convention the week before that at St. Louis prevented this. So, preferring to take his chances, whatever they may be, at St. Louis this week, he sent a telegram at the last moment asking that his name should not be presented to the Prohibition convention.

Accordingly that body nominated Silas C. Swallow, of Pennsylvania, for President, and George W. Carroll, of Texas, for second place. Mr. Swallow is a Pennsylvanian by birth, a Methodist minister by profession, was twice the candidate of the Prohibition party for state treasurer of Pennsylvania, and in 1902 its candidate for governor. He is a resident of Harrisburg, the editor of the Pennsylvania Methodist, and the superintendent of the Methodist book rooms.

The platform adopted by the convention is notable for its departure from the single issue of the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicants. It is the broadest one ever presented by the party, and, in addition to the prohibition planks, it favors international arbitration, voting laws "based on mental and moral qualifications," uniform laws for both the United States and its dependencies, the election of senators by direct vote, the extension of civil service reform, the initiative and referendum, the reform of divorce laws, and a rigid application of the principles of justice to all organizations of capital and labor. As none of these have risen to the dignity of political questions, and as the more worthy of them are in process of solution along non-partisan lines, it is not to be expected that the extension of the platform will win to the party any added strength at the polls.

THE AMERICA'S CUP.

Sir Thomas Lipton does not seem to consider binding the unwritten law of "three times and out." Thrice has he contested for the America's cup, and the probabilities are that he will make a fourth challenge. This thing is getting monotonous. This country is losing interest in a series of Shamrocks, and of contests which have only the same ending. True, it is admitted among the nautically wise that Shamrock II was really a better boat than her American competitor, and that Sir Thomas would have "lifted" the cup with her if he had possessed a crew of the proper kind. Her men were inexpert, and her defeat was due to them, not to any inferiority in her sailing qualities.

Are we to have a series of America's cup races year after year, off Sandy Hook, always with a Shamrock challenger, and always with our genial friend, Sir Thomas Lipton, to the fore? Are we not in danger of having too much of a good thing? There are plenty of people, and good Americans, too, who would be glad, down in their secret hearts, if Sir Thomas had "lifted" the cup, and thus broken the monotony of the Shamrock succession of failures. Let us not make an annual event of the horribly expensive cup race!

THE ILLINOIS CAMPAIGN.

The state campaign in Illinois this year, at least so far as the Republicans are concerned, will be such a one as has not been seen in the Sucker State since the tremendous one of 1858, when Lincoln and Douglas held their famed joint debates. Hon. Charles S. Deneen, the Republican candidate for governor, is a spellbinder in all that the word implies, and he has determined on a whirlwind campaign. The Illinois voters are fond of that sort, and Mr. Deneen promises to make politics sufficiently lively to suit the most exacting taste. He is young and energetic, has forceful political convictions, and has in his favor a splendid official record as public prosecutor of Chicago. Even his Democratic opponents concede his popularity, and the fact that he is a star among the campaign orators noted as vote-getters.

The hope of the Democrats of the state was that the remarkable deadlock in the Republican state convention would engender animosities and party divisions which would inure to their benefit at the polls. But now that the conflict is over, and the Republicans have had time to consider the outcome in cool blood, it is acknowledged that the nomination of Mr. Deneen is the most happy conclusion which could have been reached. It restored harmony among the friends of the many candidates, and they have dropped honest differences of opinion to bow to the will of the majority. A convention which develops a hot fight among the friends of rival candidates, but in which a nomination was reached by fair and honorable means, as in the case of the Illinois Republican convention, leaves no sores, and brings united effort to ratify at the polls the decision of the majority. The state of Illinois is sure for Roosevelt and Fairbanks, and predictions are freely made that Deneen will have 100,000 plurality for governor. In 1900, the state gave McKinley 95,000 over Bryan.

VENEZUELA'S FOLLY.

Venezuelans seem to be retrograding in civilization, instead of advancing. A progressive and enlightened people, occupying a country of great natural resources, but not possessing adaquate capital and knowledge for their development, should welcome foreign captains of industry and capitalists who are willing to take up the work of developing the untouched resources of the region.

But Venezuela is doing exactly the opposite. She has just adopted a new constitution—the fifteenth, we believe, that she has had since she threw off the Spanish yoke in 1821. This document empowers the president to exclude from the country any or all foreigners. In another clause, it specifies that companies securing contracts for public works must be composed of Venezuelans, that their principal place of business must be in that country and that their contracts must have this clause: "All doubts and controversies of every nature whatsoever which may arise under this contract, and which cannot be amicably resolved by the contracting parties, shall be decided by the competent tribunals of Venezuela in conformity with its laws, and shall not in any case bo made the cause for international reclamations."

This provision will have the effect of keeping all foreign capital and enterprise out of the country. Another extraordinary clause is that which empowers the President "to prohibit and prevent the entry into the territory of the republic of foreigners especially devoted to the service of any cult or religion, whatever may be the order of hierarchy." This is intended to keep all missionaries on the outside. President Castro has shown himself in the past to be a very narrow and prejudiced man, and these provisions, which he caused to be inserted in the new constitution, show him up in a still more extraordinary light. He evidently wishes to turn Venezuela into a hermit nation, like Corea.

VOLUME OF DIVIDENDS.

The New York Commercial calls attention to the increase in the interest and dividend disbursements at this time. The aggregate is about $147,500,000, as against $142,800,000 for the same date last year, and $139,500,000 for the same time in 1902. This is an increase of over 3 per cent. from last year, and its source is significant. The Commercial says:

It comes in some measure from increased dividends for the quarter or half-year declared by a considerable number among the smaller and comparatively inconspicuous industrial corporations, but companies that are nevertheless unusually prosperous just now. It is due chiefly, however, to the fact that dividend-paying stocks of growing concerns have been greatly increased to meet the needs of extension and improvement. This is particularly true of telegraph, telephone, traction and similar public-service corporations.

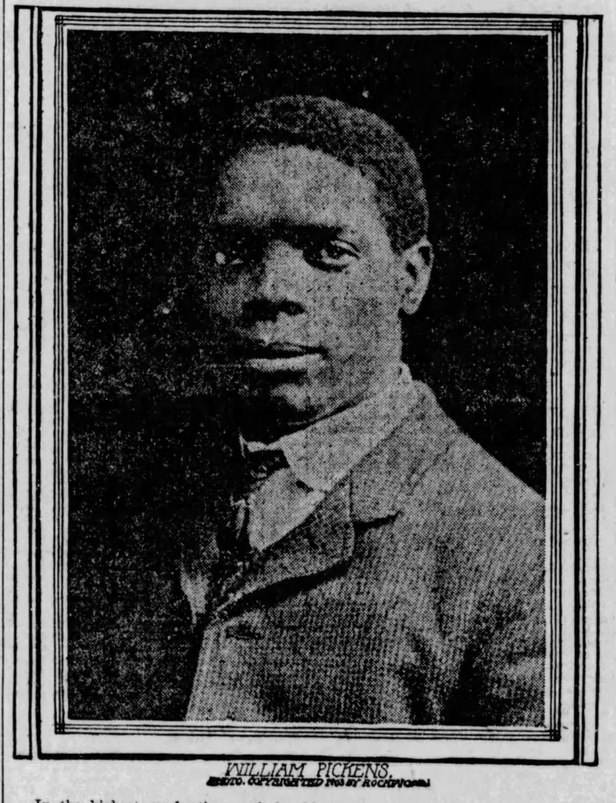
Reduced or passed dividends have not been uncommon for the past twelvemonth, among the more prominent "industrials," but decreased disbursements in that quarter have been more than offset by increases among those companies above referred to. In fact, about $2,500,000 will represent the net increase in "industrials" disbursements this July over those of a year ago. And there will be more than $1,000,000 increase in the interest disbursements on railroad bonds—due chiefly to new issues. Despite the generally unsatisfactory condition of the stock market during the past year, it is plain that prosperity has been very generally continuous among eastern corporations.

WEST VIRGINIA STATE BUILDING IS DEDICATED.

St. Louis, June 30.—The West Virginia building, one of the attractive buildings on the World's Fair Grounds, was dedicated yesterday afternoon with appropriate exercises. After an invocation by Dr. P. B. Purrington, president of the West Virginia State University, President Francis, of the exposition, delivered a short address. Col. Fred Paul Grosscup then presented them in the name of the people.

The principal address was made by Judge McGraw, of Draston, W. Va., who placed the state flag, which was unfurled today for the first time. The banner has a white field with blue border and a cluster of rhododendrons, the state flower, in the center of the white field. M. R. Whitaker, state chairman, presided, and the ceremonies were followed with a reception in honor of Governor White.

NEGRO WINS HONORS AT YALE



WILLIAM PICKENS.

In the highest graduating rank in this year's class at Yale University, William Pickens, a negro, who has worked his way through college, was awarded the distinction of delivering a philosophical oration on commencement day. Pickens, who was said last year by Dean Wright to be one of the first thirty students in scholarship ranking in his class at that time, achieved the distinction of winning the Ten Eyck oratorical prize in his junior year, and is the first negro ever awarded such high honors at Yale.

"Nasby" Some Letters Reprinted

In a Basteel,
(For takin possession uv the Post offis,)
Confederit X Roads,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky,)
October 14, 1865.

The blow hez fallen. Nooze cum to the Corners last nite that the only three mugwumps in this visinty wuz to receve the three Fedrel appintments in this deestrik, and that Deekin Pogram, Issaker Gavitt and myself wuz to be left out in the cold. These three men wuz alluz the Republikins till last fall, when they votid fur Cleveland becoz they bleeved in civil servis reform.

Outraged at this I called the faithful uv the Corners afore my winder in the Basteel at the Corners to preach em a short sermon on the politikle sitooashen, ez it effex us.

It wuz a touching site. The Deekin, Bascum, Issaker Gavitt and me all okkepy cells adjinin, and when the awjence assembled in front uv the jale, we all stood behind the bars, that the indignashen uv the people mite be aroused to the topmost pitch. It had the desired effeck. I never saw sich a vehement protest before. Mrs. Bascom hez bin runnin the bar sence the arrest and confinement uv her husband, and ez she hez bin compellin uv em to pay cash down for ther likker, the protest agin Bascom's further confinement wuz emphatic.

"Releese unto us Bascom," wuz the cry, and the heft uv em added: "Ef it is necisary fur the releese uv Bascom to turn old Nasby onto us, we kin stand even that."

I thankt em fur this eggspresshn uv confidence and love, and perceedid with my discourse.

"My brethren—you will please look into the township Bible wich Squire Gavitt yooses to sware witnesses onto, and git some nigger to reed to you the parable uv the labrers in the vineward. The regler thing in Joodee wuz for the labrers to come in the mornin and toil all day, for wich they reseved a penny. I spose, considrin the low price uv laber, that the likker, or the wine, wich wuz the same thing, necessary to the subsistence uv the toiler, wuz thrown in—at least, them wood be the only terms onto wich laber cood be had at the Corners. Ef whisky ad libitum, wuz throwd in, the labrers here woodn't be partikler about the penny.

A lot uv em cum at the eleventh hour and wuz set to work, and when the boss uv the job paid em off, he gave each one a penny, at wich the early birds murmured. They sed, "Lo, we have toiled early, we hev borne the heet and the burden uv the day, and them loafers wich hez cum at the eleventh hour git a penny the same ez we do."

My breethrin, I hev alluz bleeved that part uv the Scripters wich jestified holdin the nigger ez servance unto his breethrin, but I question the jestis of a grate deel uv it, and this among the rest. We Democrats find ourselves in the same predikament with the early birds uv the parable. We are informed that we are not to hev the offises at all, but that three disgruntled Republikins, whose fust Dimocratic vote wuz fur Cleveland, are to git em. I pertest, and so does Deekin Pogram, Issaker Gavitt and Kernel McPelter. We hev borne the heet and burden uv the day. We hev toiled in the vineyard, alluz, and it is a burnin shame that them wich cum in at the eleventh hour and never swet a swet, shel carry off the puddin.

Wat hev I done for Dimocrisy?

I votid for Jaxon illegally afore I wuz uv age.

I votid fur evrey Dimekratic candidate fur the Presidency but one, and then I wuz in a Basteel fur bounty jumpin.

I fled to Kanady to avoid the draft during the war, and only returned wen the draft wuz over.

Ruther than bare arms agin the Dimocrisy I took refuge in the South and wuz drafted into the Confedrit servis.

I served with the Loozeaner Pelikins till I cood consistently desert, after wich I made myself yooseful ez a reneeter at every eleckshun wher my servises wuz needed.

Is that a good enuff record? Deekin Pogram did not go into the confedrit servis, becoz he wuz too old, but his trusty rifle cood tell many a tale uv Fedrel pikkits shot, and his brown mule uv perilus midnite rides to convey informashen to our friends uv the Confedrasy. Issaker Gavitt? Who hez bin more zealus than he, 'ceptin Kernel M'Pelter, in shootin niggers and drivin off Northern carpit baggers?

We, who hev these kinds uv records, are to be hustled out uv the way and three chances to swindle the Government is to be given to three men which hez not only not laberd in the vinyard at all, but hev alluz opposed the Dimocrisy till last fall when they refoosed to vote for Blaine.

My brethrin, ther is sich a thing ez follerin the Scripters too clusly. A Dimekrat shood foller the Scripters till they interfere with wat he considers his dooty to hisself, and then he shood fall back on privit jedgment. Ef he goes wrong ther is alluz a death bed repentance to fall back upon, and the privilege uv a death-bed repentance is wat the most uv us depend upon ez a soother in this life. This is a case wher we go back on the Scripters and fall back on privit jedgment. I pertest agin these eleventh hour fellers reseevin the penny the same ez we wich hev borne the heet and burden uv the day. I pertest agin them gittin the penny and we nothin at all. I demand in the name uv the citizens uv the Corners, every one of wich I owe, that I shel hev the meens uv payin my debts. (Applause.) I demand that Bascom be releesed that things may go on ez yoosual at his bar. (Wild applause.) I demand, in short, the Fedrel patronage uv this deestrik shel be given to the Dimocrats wich made it possible for a Dimocrat to hev it.

Mr brethrin yoo will pleese take up a collecksh un for me, yoor marter, that I may hev suthin to sustane me doorin my imprisonment, and then disperse."

The hat wuz past but I am sorry to be obleeged to say that a few buttons and one poker chip wuz the result. However, in vew uv the fakt that it averaged ez well ez the yoosual church collecshuns in the Corners, I don't complane. I am yoosed to this sort uv thing.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Marter.)

Current Events.

In a dissenting opinion in the Moyer habeas corpus case, Justice Steele, the only Democratic member of the Colorado supreme court, declares the governor's acts unconstitutional, and accuses the majority of sustaining the administration in spite of authority.

Budget committee of French deputies votes to suppress the appropriation for the embassy at the Vatican and adopts a resolution censuring Premier Combes for his refusal to express the views of the government on the subject.

Secretaries Morton and Metcalf and Attorney General Moody take their oaths of office and Mr. Morton attends his first cabinet meeting. The President on Thursday moved the executive headquarters to Oyster Bay for the summer.

President Faunce, of Brown university declares before a gathering of heads of prominent colleges, that athletics, as now conducted in institutions of learning, breed felons and dangerous citizens.

Weekly trade reports indicate strong conditions, the buying of seasonable merchandise showing a considerable increase. Harvesting proceeds favorably and the demand from the interior is good.

Landseekers gathered for the opening of the Rosebud reservation are forming vigilance committees to deal out punishment for a gang of blackmailing sharpers said to be planning to prey on them.

James Duffey and his bride of a few months quarrel in Milwaukee and the young woman is killed. The tragedy ends a romance begun in Chicago.

Grave doubt is expressed in New York whether the directors of the Knickerbocker Steamboat company can be indicted for the deaths by the Slocum disaster.

More than 2,300 Illinois convicts are made idle by a peculiar legal complication, in which a federal injunction and a new state law come in conflict.

W. R. Hearst and John R. McLean conferred in Washington; Hearst said he would support party's choice, even Cleveland.

Bryan men charged plot to ignore them at St. Louis convention; reformers retorted that Bryan was preparing to bolt.

Vladivostok squadron again raids Corean coast; 200 shells fired into Gensan and two vessels sunk in harbor.

Suit brought by attorney general of Ohio to oust A. Booth & Co., of Chicago, for alleged violation of charter.

W. H. Maxwell, of New York, was elected president of National Educational association; other officers chosen.

American Jewish rabbis' conference at Louisville declares Russian tyranny will work its own destruction.

Japanese said to be mounting siege guns on forts recently captured, close to Port Arthur.

Steamship Deutschland ran down and sank fishing schooner off Nantucket lighthouse.

THREADING A NEEDLE.

Get a thin stick, about three feet long. Hold it before you with both hands and, jumping into the air, try to pass the stick beneath your feet without letting go of it with either hand. It is not so easy as it looks in the picture, and at your first attempt you will probably strike your ankles or toes against the stick and knock it out of your hands.

On your second or third try you may

AS THE TRICK SHOULD LOOK.

get your toes just over the stick, when, to your surprise, you find it torn from your hands and lo! you are standing with both feet on it!

If you keep at it, you will soon learn the knack of it, which is in moving your arms just far enough to pass the stick beneath your feet at just the proper moment. Then, when you are an expert at this, try it backward, holding the stick behind you and bringing it beneath your feet to its old position in front.

When you can do both these with ease, try the feat on some of your friends, and when, at their first attempts, they pronounce it impossible, surprise them by doing it both forward and backward.

Wilhelmina a Farmer Queen.

The queen of Holland is an enthusiastic farmer. A dairy has been established in connection with the royal castle of Loo, and it is run on quite businesslike lines by its owner, large quantities of butter and milk being sold regularly from the dairy, which is now self-supporting and profitable. Another hobby of the young queen is photography, and, like Queen Alexandria and other distinguished amateurs, she is quite an expert with the camera. A pretty story is told of the queen's fondness for the accomplishment. Noticing a peasant woman on one of her drives in picturesque costume, holding a baby in her arms, she asked permission to take a picture, to the great delight of the woman, who received a present after the snapshot had been taken, while the baby got a kiss from the queen.—Westminster Gazette.

YOU ALL WILL WANT THIS!

A Two-Dollar Book and the Weekly Blade One Year for $1.50.

The history of the Republican party since its organization embraces, in reality, the history of the United States for the same period. The party, since it achieved control of the national government in 1860, has been the directing force in national progress, and in the vast advancement made in every line. Its policies have given scope for the free working of those forces which make for popular progress and national growth in population and power.

But the mass of our people, today have but a vague idea of the events which led to the organization of the Republican party, and of its history, especially the earlier portions, because they belong to a generation which has come upon the stage at a later date. Hon. George W. Platt, of Cincinnati, some time ago delivered a lecture before the Stamina Republican League of that city, on "The Origin and Rise of the Republican League." It was received with eager attention, and he was called upon to deliver it elsewhere. This suggested to him the need of a complete party history. If is this book to which attention is called.

It is entitled "A History of the Republican Party," and is dedicated to the memory of the three martyred Republican Presidents—Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley. It is a large, cloth-bound volume of 226 pages, with full index, and embellished with 21 cuts and portraits, illustrative of the text.

It gives clearly and fully the causes of the organization of the party, and traces its history down to the present time. Sketches of the leading men of the party are given; the successive platforms are reproduced and explained, and the reader gets a clear idea of the progress of national policies, and how they were influenced and directed by Republican action.

There is a most useful and valuable appendix, explaining fully the method of electing the President; list of Presidents and their cabinets since the organization of the Republican party; lists of presidents pro tem of the senate, and of speakers of the house, since that time; the popular and electoral vote, by states, since 1860, including the "army vote;" list of the national conventions, and other matters which make it priceless for reference.

No Republican voter can afford to be without this book. It has just been issued from the press, and retails at $2 per copy. We have purchased a number of copies at wholesale from the publishers and for a limited time make the following liberal offer:

For $1.50 we will mail, postpaid, a copy of this book, and also give one year's subscription to the Weekly Blade.

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600 DROWNED.

Crowded Danish Ship Runs on Reef in a Gale.

London, July 4.—Over six hundred emigrants bound from Copenhagen for New York on the Scandinavian-American line steamer Norge, have been drowned.

Twenty-seven survivors were landed at Grimsby (15 miles southeast of Hull) last night.

One hundred and one survivors were landed at Stornoway, Scotland, part of them by the German steamer Energie, that had on board some castaways that had been picked up from a lifeboat at sea.

The Norge struck on a rock last Tuesday in the North Sea and foundered.

There was a heavy sea and most of the boats were smashed.

Two of the boats that succeeded in getting away were picked up by Grimsby trawlers.

The Norge, which had been in the Copenhagen-New York service of the Scandinavian-American line for a number of years, was an iron vessel of 3,318 tons gross, and 2,121 tons net. Her dimensions were: Length, 340 feet; breadth, 40 feet, and depth, 25 feet.

The Norge was built at Glasgow by A. Stephen & Sons in 1881, when she was christened Pieter Deconicke. When she was purchased by the United Steamship company of Copenhagen, she was renamed the Norge. The vessel was equipped with six water-tight bulkheads.

Two More Parties Rescued.

A dispatch from Stornoway says: "One hundred and one survivors of the Danish steamer Norge have been landed here. The British steamer Cervona from Leith July 1, for Montreal, brought in 32 shortly before noon. She picked them up from a boat yesterday evening westward of the Butt of Lewis. They were in a woeful plight, nearly all of them being naked. One dead child was with the party. Shortly afterwards the German steamer Energie arrived with sixty-nine persons rescued from the Norge's lifeboat. They all were terribly exhausted. The Cervona proceeded on her voyage, but will keep a lookout for other possible survivors of the Danish steamer."

Story of a Survivor.

Jehan Johonsen, a gray-bearded man from Tromso, said: "When the ship first bumped most of us were below. All rushed to the deck. I had my wife and five children with me. At first none of us was aware of what had happened and we kept quiet; but in a minute or two we saw the ship was sinking, and then there were shrieks and cries too awful for description. We had nearly two hundred children aboard and they screamed with terror. Their mothers, too, were almost frantic, though some of them—calmer than others—began putting their little ones in the rigging and other elevated positions. So far as I could see the officers of the ship kept very calm, but the crowd was uncontrollable. Men and women began jumping into the sea, while others ran up and down trying to snatch life belts from those who had them.

First Lifeboat Sunk.

"As soon as the first boat was got out there was a mad rush for her, with the result that she immediately sank. In this way three boats were lost. Meanwhile I had put my wife and five children on a hatch and implored them not to move until I returned. When I saw other boats being launched I returned to fetch my wife and children, but they had disappeared. Whether they had gone in another boat or had been carried away in the mad rush I do not know. I am absolutely alone in the world.

"Our boat was crowded to nearly double its proper number. All around us people were struggling in the sea, shrieking for help and imploring us to take them in. We had an old sail and a couple of oars, but no mast. In launching the boat a big hole was made in her side, and we men had to take turns in bailing her out. We could do nothing but allow the boat to drift. The five women behaved splendidly, never murmuring. All around us were hundreds fighting for their lives. The shrieks of those left on the ship, particularly the children, could be heard above all the confusion around us. But it was soon over, as we saw the Norge sink in less than half an hour from the first shock."

Another survivor told the Associated Press representatives that most of the passengers on the steamer were going out to friends in America.

Captain Went Down.

One of the five surviving women was going out to her husband and she had throughout clung to her little girl of five. Another woman in her delirious joy at being picked up offered one of the crew of the trawler her wedding ring.

While some of the boats were overcrowded others, according to the survivors, had only a few persons in them. The captain absolutely refused to leave the ship. He was standing on the bridge and appeared to be overcome at the appalling catastrophe.

It appears that the weather was very hazy before the Norge struck, but the captain of the trawler and others say Rockall reef is so well known, especially to New York traders, that they cannot understand how the steamer struck.

Tale of a Rescuer.

"We had just got down our gear Wednesday morning," said the mate of the trawler, "when we saw the boat. At first we took little notice of her, but finally made out through a glass that she was full of people. We immediately hauled up our trawl and bore down towards the boat with all speed, the occupants of which were in a pitiable plight—drenched, half clad and exhausted. We got them aboard and fitted them out as best we could, made the women as comfortable as possible, and immediately sailed for home."

The survivors were landed at about 10 o'clock. They will be sent back to Copenhagen on the Bothnia, sailing tonight.

Karl Mathiasen, the only member of the crew among the survivors, said to the representative of The Associated Press, that Rockall reef was invisible in the fog and rain. The captain and chief officer of the Norge were both on the bridge at the time of the accident. The chief officer got into one of the boats, but the captain was seen on the bridge, surrounded by many other persons, all in an attitude of prayer as the Norge sank.

Three Americans on Board.

Copenhagen, July 4.—The news of the disaster to the Danish steamer Norge off the west coast of Scotland, in which over 600 persons are reported to have lost their lives, created indescribable excitement here. The first message was received here at 4 o'clock this morning. Crowds soon gathered about the offices of the line, relatives of those on board frantically seeking information. The offices, however, do not open until 9 o'clock.

A feeling of general gloom and mourning is beginning to pervade Copenhagen.

The Norge had no first-class passengers on board and only nine on her second cabin list. These included three Americans, Elizabeth and Anna Buckley, and Hilma Fleischmann. All the others were in the steerage. There were on board 694 steerage passengers. Of these 79 were Danes, 68 Swedes, 296 Norwegians, 15 Finns and 236 Russians.

The Norge carried a crew of 71. She was the oldest Danish trans-Atlantic steamer running.

Panic and Confusion.

London, July 4.—Stories of the survivors of the Norge, who were landed at Grimsby, show that the panic and confusion on board after she struck were appalling.

The Danish steamer Norge left Copenhagen June 22. When last seen the Norge was sinking where she struck on the islet of Rockall, whose isolated peak rises from a deadly Atlantic reef some 290 miles off the west coast of Scotland.

Early on the morning of last Tuesday the Norge, which was out of her course in heavy weather, ran onto the Rockall reef which in the distance looks like a ship under full said. The Norge was quickly backed off, but the heavy seas poured in through a rent in her bows.

The emigrants who were then awaiting breakfast below, ran on deck. The hatchways were scarcely built for these hundreds of souls and became clogged. The Norge quickly began to go down by the head. Eight boats were quickly lowered and into these women and children were put. Some of these boats smashed against the sides of the Norge and their helpless inmates were caught up by the heavy seas. Three boat loads got safely away from the sides of the sinking ship and many of the emigrants who were left on board, seizing life belts, threw themselves into the sea and were drowned. Captain Gundet, so say the survivors, stood on the bridge of the doomed vessel until it could be seen no more.

Fought in Sea for Life.

The Norge foundered suddenly and some six hundred terrified emigrants were thrown into the water or drawn down by the sinking ship. Those who could swim tried to reach the boats, but these were already too full and their occupants beat off the drowning wretches with oars.

The boats kept together for some hours. Practically all of their occupants were passengers and were not used to handling such craft. The boat occupied by the survivors landed at Grimsby was a lifeboat. The lifeboat made faster progress and fell in with the Salvia.

The rescue of those on the lifeboat took place at 8 o'clock on the morning of June 29, the survivors consisting of twenty men, one of them a seaman, six women and a girl.

One of the survivors said that when he got on deck the Norge was half submerged and was rapidly getting lower in the water. Half mad with fright the survivors all struggled for places in the boats. They fought their way to the big life boat and an officer stowed in the six women and the girl and then told the men to get in.

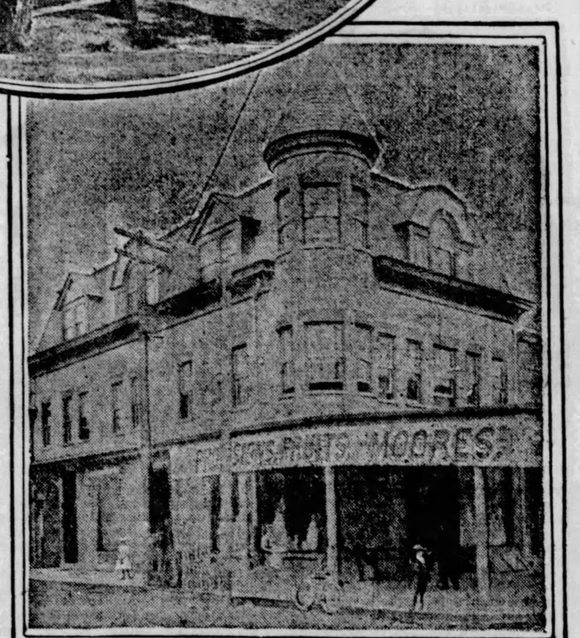
The officer then took charge and got the boat away from the side of the Norge. Seeing that the boat was already overladen, the officer with great heroism jumped into the water and tried to board another boat which was not so full. He failed and was drowned. In the sea by this time was a mass of struggling men, women and children, gasping and choking from the effects of the water. The boat rowed clear of this seething inferno and just as she drew away the Norge went down.

Peter Nelson, one of the survivors, described as a young American, said: "For some hours we rowed in company with the other boats, but the strong tide drifted us away from the others, and nothing has been seen of them since. The Salvia picked us up and we were well cared for on board the trawler. All of us lost our entire belongings. We had no time in that fierce fight for life to think of anything but the getting of seats in the boats."

The only hope, except for those known to have escaped, is that some few of the emigrants might have been washed upon the barren rock. Their chance of being rescued, even then, is practically nil, for vessels sailing the north Atlantic give Rockall as wide a berth as possible.

As the news of this disaster, which it is feared in its death record is greater than any previous tragedy of the Atlantic, came with the arrival last night of the steam trawler Salvia, at her home port, the quiet fishing town of Grimsby. The Salvia had been on a night's cruise around the Hebrides. By a lucky chance she steamed further west than is usual for Grimsby trawlers, and fell in with the survivors of the Norge, who, for 24 hours had been tossed about in a small boat in the rough waters of the North Atlantic. The survivors were taken aboard the Salvia, and were landed at Grimsby.

THE GRANDDAUGHTERS OF OYSTER BAY MAY



THE PRESIDENT'S CHURCH AT OYSTER BAY

PRESIDENT GOES.

Leaves Washington for His Summer Home.

Washington, July 2.—President Roosevelt left Washington for Oyster Bay at 10 o'clock this morning. The trip was made on the special car Mayflower, attached to the regular train for New York on the Pennsylvania road. The President's arival at Sagamore Hill will complete the family circle at the Roosevelt residence. He will remain there, seeking as much rest and recreation as possible, until after he has been notified of his nomination.

With the President on his special train were Secretary and Mrs. Loeb, Assistant Secretary Barnes and the regular corps of White House clerks, stenographers and messengers. The train will go to Jersey City, from where the party will be ferried to New York, cross the city to Long Island railway station and from there another special will convey them to Oyster Bay, which will be reached at 5:33 o'clock this afternon.

Secretaries Hay and Hitchcock called at the White House to say good-bye to the President before his departure. Secretary Elmer Dover, of the Republican national committee, was at the station to see the President off.

It is the intention of the President to make his Oyster Bay sojourn as free from official and political cares as possible. At the same time he will devote the necessary time daily required for the transaction of executive business. This routine will be gone through precisely as it is conducted at the executive offices of the White House. It will require several hours daily. Sagamore Hill, however, is not to be as accessible to callers as the White House. It has been planned that comparatively few people will be received by the President. Official calls will be limited according to their imperativeness and importance. Such political callers as are esnt to the President by Chairman Cortelyou, of the Republican national committee, will be received. The President will of course receive his personal friends as usual.

President Roosevelt will be notified of his nomination for the presidency on July 27 at his Sagamore Hill residence. He will leave Oyster Bay for Washington the next morning.

THE MAINE CONVENTION.

Bangor, Me., June 29.—The Republican state convention was called to order in the Auditorium this afternoon with an attendance of over 2,000 delegates. The convention will nominate a candidate for governor to succeed John F. Hill. The withdrawal of Col. Joseph H. Manley

WILLIAM T. COBB.

from the race and the probability that the old party machine of which he was the king-pin will be overthrown by the new leaders who have come to the front during the last few years causes an unusual amount of interest to center in the convention. All indications point to the nomination of William T. Cobb, of Rockland, for governor. His chief opponent is Col. Charles H. Prescott, of Biddeford.

A BRANNOCK VOTE.

Cleveland, June 29.—The boast of the brewing interests, that not a district in the city would go "dry," was brought low by the victory of the Newburg "drys," who won yesterday by a majority of 113 in a total poll of 423 votes. The district extends to Broadway, the main business street of Newburg, and contains two prominent saloons. It then extends through a varied residence section, containing one saloon together with rumors of one or two projected "wet" enterprises. While the "drys" had some advantage in the Miles avenue residence portion of their district, they had a decided disadvantage in the fact that the closing of the two Broadway saloons left three competitors upon the opposite side of the street.

The success of the "drys" was due to careful organization. No mass meetings were held during the campaign. A small central body, with the assistance of earnest workers, made a personal canvass of the district, which contains two voting precincts. Toward the close of the contest a handbill was issued, and postal notices of the election were mailed to the voters. Several conveyances were borrowed for service on election day, and the total expense of the "drys'" campaign did not exceed $10. Yesterday morning, half an hour before the polls were opened, Newburg citizens, in danger of oversleeping, were roused by the ringing of church bells, and soon after a buggy containing a driver and the secretary of the Broadway Y. M. C. A. sped through the streets of the district, the musical secretary sounding forth a morning bugle call.

Texas Town s Big Fire.

Cleburne, Texas, July 2.—Property valued at between $300,000 and $400,000 was destroyed by fire this morning in the Santa Fe shops at this place. The buildings comprised the coach shops, paint shops and planing mills. Seven passenger coaches were also burned.

THE SLOCUM INQUEST

Verdict of the Coroner's Jury Fixes the Responsibility.

New York, June 29.—Criminal responsibility for the disaster to the steamer General Slocum is charged against the directing owners and members of the crew of the vessel in the foregoing verdict of the coroner's jury, which was returned last night.

Summarized, the coroner's verdict is as follows:

That the immense loss of life on the General Slocum was due to the misconduct of the directors of the Knickerbocker Steamboat company.

That Captain Van Schaick is criminally responsible.

That Captain Pease of the Grand Republic, as captain of the steamboat company's fleet, is criminally responsible in that he failed properly to equip the Slocum with fire apparatus.

That Mate Flannagan acted in a cowardly manner.

That the action of Inspector Lundberg should be brought to the attention of the federal authorities.

Coroner Berry has issued warrants for the arrest of the directors and officials of the Knickerbocker Steamboat company. Inspector Lundberg and Mate Flannagan have been held in $1,000 bail each.

The fire and panic on the Slocum caused the loss of about 1,100 lives. Nine hundred and fifty bodies have been recovered, all but forty showing that death was caused by drowning. The injured numbered 350.

The taking of testimony by the coroner was conducted at 4:55 p. m., and the verdict was returned at 9 o'clock. The witnesses examined yesterday included Captain Van Schaick, Inspector Lundberg and several survivors of the disaster.

Captain Van Schaick said he and his men looked over every life preserver on the steamer last spring. United States Inspector Lundberg also examined some of them, but he did not test any of them by putting them in water, nor did he test the weight-carrying power of any of them in water. Neither the witness nor Inspector Lundberg or the other inspector who visited the Slocum ever tested the hose at the forward stand pipe, which burned. No tests of the lifeboats was made. He did hold three fire drills prior to June 15 between decks, when the men were shown how to use the hose.

Captain Van Schaick said he was not absent from the pilot-house more than half a minute from the time the alarm was given until the Slocum was beached, which was not more than two and one-half minutes.

The witness said it was impossible to beach the boat anywhere but on the North Brother Island with as good a chance to save life. He denied that he received information of a fire before the alarm he acted upon reached him and branded as absurd the report that a boy told him at Ninetieth street that the boat was on fire.

Inspector Lundberg, who, a few days ago, refused to answer questions at the inquest on the ground it may incriminate him, said he visited the Slocum May 5, counted the life preservers, examined life belts, standpipes and hose, but did not have water pumped through the pipes, as the rules do not call for such tests. He said that the life preservers in his judgment were all right. About 25 were faulty he found and he notified Mate Flannagan, who admitted the truth of the statement in court.

Henry A. Wise, of the United States district attorney's office, on cross-examination, made Lundberg say he had counted and examined 2,550 life preservers in four hours, and that he had gone all over the ship, measured and tested the lifeboats, and examined the hull and its various compartments in the other hour and a half he was on board the Slocum.

General James Dumont, United States local inspector of steamships and the immediate superior of Inspector Lundberg, said that the latter's duties, as far as the life preservers were concerned, were ended when he found 2,550 preservers apparently in fair condition. He was expected to take no material to granted if they bore the government stamp.

Through an agreement between United States District Attorney Burnett and District Attorney Jerome, the cases of the persons named by the coroner's jury as being responsible for the General Slocum disaster will be presented to the federal grand jury. General Burnett said the evidence adduced at the coroner's inquest would be placed before the federal body tomorrow and that he would take personal charge of the matter. Mr. Jerome said he had placed the matter in General Burnett's hands because he was in doubt as to the jurisdiction of the county court.

Several directors of the Knickerbocker Steamboat company, all of whom are charged with responsibility for the Slocum horror, today surrendered to Coroner Berry and were admitted to bail to await the action of the grand jury.

Locomotive Exploded.

Johnston, Pa., June 30.—A locomotive boiler exploded in the Pennsylvania railroad while going up the mountain, fifty yards from the Elnfield station, today, killing three men, injuring two others, one of them fatally.

The exploding boiler belonged to a locomotive that was helping a freight train up the mountain. It let go without warning, lifting the boiler clear off the tracks and hurling it into the wood by the side of the track. The three men killed were in the cab of the locomotive, while the injured were in the caboose of the freight train just ahead.

FATAL TRAIN WRECK.

Eighteen Dead and Many Injured on the Wabash.

Litchfield, Ills., July 4.—The list of dead as a result of the Wabash wreck here last night now numbers eighteen, three persons among the injured having died. A wrecking crew is cleaning up the debris, and they may uncover other victims.

States Attorney L. V. Hill, of Hillsboro, who is here with Coroner Gray, is making an investigation into the circumstances of the wreck, and it is not improbable that arrests may be ordered. The open switch is a mystery which the officials are trying to solve. According to the Wabash station agent, Charles A. Corneau, the switch had not been used during the entire day by any of the trainmen. A short time before the wreck a southbound fast passenger train passed over the track in safety.

It was the Chicago limited on the Wabash railroad, due in St. Louis at 7 p. m., and half an hour late, that was wrecked last night inside the city limits. The train struck an open switch and was overturned and seven of the nine cars were burned.

Chas. Corneau, station agent at Litchfield, said that the wreck was the result of malicious mischief. He said the north track, as that siding is called, had not been used yesterday and it is plain that the switch was tampered with. Not 15 minutes before the accident the third section of passenger No. 19, southbound, passed over it safely. But when No. 11 was derailed there the switch was turned and the lock lying on the ground beside it.

Mayor W. J. King, of Litchfield, issued a proclamation calling off the Fourth of July celebration.

Howard Groves, the train dispatcher, was riding in the cab with the engineer and has not been found. Neither have the bodies of Engineer Sanford and Fireman Smith, who are buried under a mountain of steel.

W. A. Gray, of Butler, coroner of Macoupin county, arrived last night and impanelled a jury of 12 men who were sworn in at 9 o'clock this morning.

The Rev. N. M. Mills died after being removed to the hospital, being unable to withstand a necessary operation.

Many of the passengers lost everything they had except the clothes they wore.

A. E. Darling, of St. Louis, was one of the passengers on board the observation car. He said:

"I saw two persons burned to death. One was a man and the other a young girl. I do not know their names. Wreckage held them down until the heat became unbearable and the men who were trying to save them could not remain another moment. There was another passenger, a woman, whose feet were pinned down by a heavy beam. It could not be moved, and she begged that her feet be cut off. Flames drove everybody away before she could be saved."

F. Ward, of Chicago, showed particular nerve. One of his legs had been torn off. When he was carried out of the wreck, he said:

"Lay me down somewhere and go back and save the women and children."

The wounded were mostly taken to private houses in the vicinity of the wreck and later on those who were able were removed to hospitals. The survivors of the disaster went on to St. Louis late last night.

The engine, after running into the switch, struck a string of freight cars, and, with the first three coaches, was piled into a heap across the track, and caught fire immediately.

The track was reported clear at the last station, and as the train was running about fifty miles an hour, the open switch was not noticed.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bachelor, of Chicago, who were on the wrecked train, were seen at their hotel. Mr. Bachelor said: "We know very little about the wreck. We were in the chair car at the rear of the train and it did not leave the track. When the accident occurred the front cars piled up on the engine, took fire and burned. There were dead and injured people all around, and it seemed to us that there were forty killed, but probably the number is not so great."

Interviews with several of the passengers elicited the information that the train consisted of seven cars, all heavily loaded with passengers. The three rear cars, a diner and two sleepers were not derailed. The other four cars were piled up in an indiscriminate mass and with the crushed freight cars on the siding took fire. A rumor spread that one of the freight cars was loaded with explosives, and for the time this had the effect of retarding the work of the rescuers.

Dr. P. J. H. Farrell, of Chicago, who was uninjured, at once went to work directing the rescue work and giving medical attention to the injured. Temporary hospital headquarters were hastily established in Litchfield and the injured were removed to it. Coroner Gray hurried to the scene and the dead were removed as speedily as possible to undertaking rooms. A relief train was hurried from Decatur and in a driving rain the work of rescue proceeded.

Visited McKinley's Grave.

Canton, O., June 30.—A committee of six members of the Filipino commission to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, arrived here from Cleveland today. The visitors were met by a number of prominent citizens, and escorted to the Hotel McKinley for luncheon. Later the party paid a visit to Mrs. McKinley, and then rode to Westlawn cemetery, where a floral wreath was placed on the casket of the late President.

COL. BRIGHAM DEAD.

Assistant Secretary of Agriculture Passes Away.

Delta, O., June 30.—Col. J. H. Brigham, assistant secretary of agriculture, died suddenly from heart disease at a little after 2 o'clock this morning at his farm home near here. The attack came suddenly and after he awoke from it, he died within ten minutes.

Col. Brigham arrived in Delta last evening from Washington with his two little granddaughters whom he had taken there for a vacation. He was uptown last night shaking hands with his friends and he said he felt better than he had for years.

Col. Brigham, with the children, were in Toledo yesterday, on their way here, and there the colonel met many old friends and appeared in excellent health.

After an evening spent in town here last night, the colonel went to his home with his son, R. S. Brigham, and retired at 11 o'clock, feeling well. At 2 o'clock he awoke and called his son, telling him he felt very ill and asking him to call the doctor.

The doctor was hastily summoned, but Col. Brigham died within ten minutes.

Col. Brigham had planned to remain here three days and he was then going to St. Louis to attend to his duties as chairman of the committee in charge of the government exhibit at the exposition. He was to have returned here in a few weeks to spend his summer vacation at his home. His last public appearance in Delta was when he made a talk to the Presbyterian Sunday school at the time of his last previous visit.

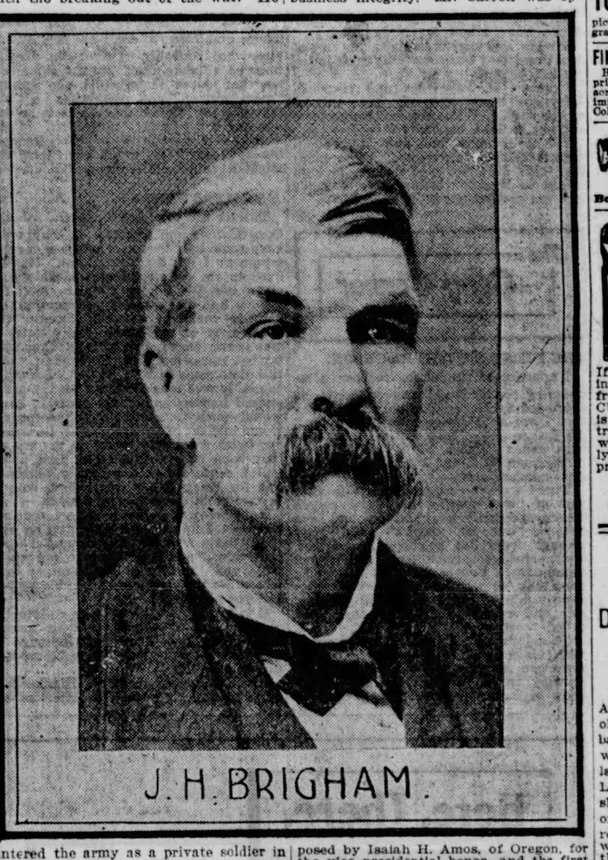
Col. Brigham's wife died only a few months ago, on Nov. 29, of last year, and her death was a severe blow to him. He leaves six children, Mrs. R. H. Dunbar, of Toledo; Mrs. S. S. Cline, Miss Josephine and Miss Kate Brigham, and H. H. Brigham, of Washington, and R. S. Brigham, of Delta.

The Colonel was a member of Fulton lodge, F. & A. M. and McQuillin Post, G. A. R. The funeral is to be held Sunday afternoon, and will be in charge of the G. A. R.

Brilliant Career of Farmer Boy.

Joseph H. Brigham was born in Lodi, Medina county, O., December 12, 1838. He moved with his parents to Chatham, Medina county, O., when six years old, and from Chatham to Fulton county in 1852. He has been a resident of Fulton county ever since. He worked on his father's farm until 21 years old, teaching school during the winter. He had very few opportunities for obtaining an education, but such as were afforded were improved. He put in rainy days and noons and long winter evenings in study, thus eking out the education for which he could not take time to get in school.

In 1861 Mr. Brigham went to Warren county to teach school, where he taught until the breaking out of the war. He



J. H. BRIGHAM.

entered the army as a private soldier in Company F, Twelfth Ohio infantry, serving three months, and re-enlisting in Company A, Sixty-ninth Ohio infantry, being elected captain of his company. He was promoted from captain to lieutenant-colonel of the Sixty-ninth Ohio in February, 1863, serving in this regiment until the close of the war. He commanded the regiment a large part of the time, and commanded a brigade on the famous march to the sea. He was held in high esteem by his commanding officers, and also by the men under his command. He was appointed colonel of his regiment, but did not have men enough to muster. He, however, received a commission as brevet-colonel from the United States authorities. At the close of the war, Colonel Brigham engaged in farming, which occupation he followed with success.

In civil life Mr. Brigham served as sheriff of his county for six years, and served one term as state senator in the Ohio legislature. He was also a member of the board of trustees of the Ohio State University and of the board of control of the Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station. In 1895 Governor McKinley appointed him a member of the board of managers of the Ohio penitentiary.

Colonel Brigham joined the Order of the Patrons of Husbandry, or Grange, in 1873, and attended the first State Grange in 1874. He was there elected a member of the executive committee, and after that served as master of the State Grange of Ohio for ten years, and member of the executive committee of the National Grange for several years. He was master of the National Grange for ten years.

President McKinley appointed Colonel Brigham assistant secretary of agriculture, and he was serving in that capacity at the time of his death.

As master of the National Grange, Col. Brigham traveled extensively, visiting nearly every state in the Union, and he was perhaps as well known among farmers of this country as any other man in the United Staes.

Mr. Brigham was six feet six inches high, weighed about 250 pounds and was noted for being the tallest man in official life in Washington.

THE LAST SILVER DOLLAR

Director of the Mint Says No More Will Be Coined.

Portland, Ore., July 2.—"There will never be another silver dollar coined in this country," said Director of the Mint George E. Roberts, who is on his way to Alaska. The reason for this, Mr. Roberts says, is that the supply of silver bullion purchased under the Sherman act is exhausted.

THE PROHIBITIONISTS.

Proceedings of the National Convention at Indianapolis.

Convention Hall, Indianapolis, June 30.—Oliver W. Stewart, national chairman, opened the Prohibition national convention with prayer today.

Mr. Stewart addressed the convention on behalf of the national committee.

The majority report of the resolutions committee set forth a lengthy declaration of principles, reiterating the well-known creed of the party on the temperance question. The resolutions declare in favor of the impartial enforcement of all law, the safeguarding of the people's rights by a rigid application of the principles of justice to all combinations and organization of capital and labor; a more intimate relation between the people and government by a wise adaptation of the principle of the initiative and referendum; the safeguarding of every citizen in every place under the government of the United States in all the rights guaranteed by the laws and the constitution; international arbitration, and we declare that our nation should contribute in every way consistent with national dignity to the permanent established of peace between all nations; the reform of the divorce laws, the final extirpation of polygany and the total overthrow of the present shameful system of illegal sanction of the social evil (with its unspeakable traffic in girls) by the municipal authorities of all our cities.

A minority report on platform was presented by Jos. P. Tracy, of Illinois, chairman of the resolutions committee. Six members of the committee signed the report with him. They were Louis Hancock, of Kentucky; Silas S. Gray, of Idaho; Allen Coffin, of Massachusetts; C. E. Hopkins, of South Dakota; Wm. Howard, of Iowa and Ralph R. Elwood, of Delaware. The minority report included planks for favoring lower postage rates; extension of free delivery; closing the mails against all publications containing liquor advertisements; self-government in the Philippines, opposition to the Republican colonial policy; a non-partisan tariff; liberal pension laws; an anti-canteen law; civil service reform, and the initiative and referendum; laws to facilitate legitimate business so framed that corporations as well as individuals shall be forced to obey them.

The present administration was arraigned for the presence of saloons in the Philippines and Alaska, and the demand was made that the Panama canal construction be kept free from graft.

An hour was devoted to raising money by subscription pledges among the delegates for campaign purposes. The sum of $20,154 was raised.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 1.—Silas C. Swallow, the "fighting parson" of Pennsylvania, is the nominee of the Prohibitionists for president of the United States. He was nominated by acclamation amid scenes of frenzied enthusiasm at 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. His running mate on the ticket is George W. Carroll, of Beaumont, Texas, a wealthy owner of oil properties, a philanthropist and a man of energy and business integrity. Mr. Carroll was opposed by Isaiah H. Amos, of Oregon, for the vice presidential honor, and the first roll call of the convention was taken to settle the friendly struggle. The Texan received 626 votes and the Pacific slope man 132. Mr. Amos arose and moved to make the vote unanimous, which was done.

The nomination of the famous Harrisburg minister and editor without opposition was made possible by the withdrawal of the name of General Nelson A. Miles. Until noon today the Miles delegates were firm in their belief that they would succeed in placing the warrior at the head of the Prohibition ticket. General Miles would have had the solid support of such states as Massachusetts, Missouri and Kentucky, and a good share of the strength of Pennsylvania, New York, Indiana and half a dozen southern and western commonwealth besides.

Fatal Tornado.

Holmesville, Neb., June 29.—A tornado near this place yesterday killed two persons, fatally injured a third and caused the severe injury of five others.

LIVELY 70

Right Food Makes Young of the Aged.

When one is lively and a hard worker at this age there is something interesting to tell and the Princeton lady who has passed this mark explains how her wonderful health is due to the food she eats.

"I am past seventy years of age and up to five years ago suffered terribly with chronic stomach triuble, heart disease, and was generally as weak as you will find sick old women of 65. At that time I began to use Grape-Nuts food and from the very first it began to build me up. Soon I came to a condition of perfect health because I can always digest this food and it is full of nourishment. All my heart and stomach troubles are gone. I soon gained between 15 and 20 pounds and have never lost it. I can now do a hard day's work.

"Certainly this is the greatest food I ever struck. It gave me strength and ambition and courage and I try to do all the good I can telling people what it has done for me. Many of my neighbors use it and are doing due.

"I had the grip the latter part of the winter and for four weeks ate absolutely nothing but Grape-Nuts and came out of the sickness nicely. That will show you how strong and sturdy I am. Truly it is wonderful food to do such things for one of my age." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Delicious, crisp, nutty flavored Grape Nuts. Trial 10 days proves things.

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

Makes Men Vigorous

Valuable Prescription by Which Any Man Can Make His Own Remedy to Cure Himself at Home Sent Free to All. Write for It.

WILL MAKE A MAN OF YOU.

For the return of that youthful feeling of manhood a prominent Detroit physician and savant is in possession of a re-

ceipt which he has himself used in his own extensive private practice with the most startling success. Though the years have passed its equal has never been found and with it thousands of weak men have brought about the cures they so much longed for. The doctor willingly sends the formula entirely free to any man who writes him for it, and they will find it a gift of lasting value. It is good for sexual weakness, lost manhood, nervousness, weak back, emissions, varicocele, lack of force, prostatic trouble, night sweats, inability and the many other embarrassing conditions that befall the sexually imperfect man. It creates an immediate social feeling, warmth and good nature, forces active blood to the muscular tissue, tones the nervous system and arouses bodily confidence. It makes the man of 65 as good as at 35, and the young man again eager for society and fit for marriage and parenthood. Satisfactory results are produced in a day's use, and a perfect cure in a few weeks, regardless of age, or the cause of your condition.

If you need such a remedy send your name and address today to the Dr. Knapp Med. Co. 976 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and in an unmarked envelope the doctor will at once send you the receipt, as promised, explaining in detail what ingredients to use and how to compound them so that any weak man can cure himself in his own home without being under obligations to anyone. It costs you nothing and the sooner you write the sooner you will be cured.

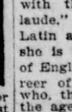
LADIES My Regulator never fails. Box FREE. DR. F. MAY, Box 32 Bloomington, Ill.

MARRY RICH PHOTOS and P. O. ADDRESSES of RICH & Marriage Bureau, who will help you Marry Rich. Many rich. C.E. BOWAN, MIL WAUKEE, WIS.

PRETTY WIDOW, worth $85,000; beautiful home; Income $5,000; wants honorable, industrious husband. Address ALLA, 202 Washington St., Chicago.

Your Fortune told. Send name and address with two cent stamp and date of birth, and I will send a pen-pictury of your future life from the cradle to the grave. Prof. LeAmzi, Dept. 133, Bridgeport, Conn.

FINE CHANCE FOR HOME AND INDEPENDENCE
Buy an irrigated farm. Crops never fail. Low prices, 3 years time. Treble in value in 5 years. 80 acres better than 160 east. Land selling fast. Write immediately. A. I. TRUESDELL, Converse Bldg., Columbus, O.



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DR. W. H. MAY,
94 Pine Street, New York City.

HELEN KELLER

Deaf and Blind, She Graduates With Honors at Radcliffe.

Cambridge, Mass., June 28.—Helen Adams Keller, who Monday was 24 years old, yesterday received the degree of bachelor of arts from Radcliffe college, with the further distinction of "cum laude." On her certificate is written in Latin an inscription which testifies that she is especially skilled in all branches of English. Thus ends the educational career of this remarkable young woman, who, though deaf, dumb and blind from the age of 18 months, has required only two years more than girls with all their faculties to complete the same courses of study they have taken. The graduation exercises were held in Sanders' theatre, where today Harvard's similiar exercises took place. The seniors were all in white, with academic gowns and caps.

Miss Keller marched into the theater with the others and took her place with them in front of the house. She took no part in the exercises, except to advance to the front of the stage to receive her diploma when she was informed President Briggs had called her name. As the sheepskin was placed in her hands her face was wreathed in smiles and her sightless eyes became moist. After the exercises were over she expressed her happiness in the most demonstrative manner.

This young woman's achievement is without parallel in the history of intellectual feats, for never before has a human being, handicapped as Miss Keller is, secured an academic degree. The story of her battle for an education is a story of struggle against and triumph over obstacles whose very enumeration may well cause amazement to the most determined.

FOURTH AT OYSTER BAY

President and Family Celebrate the Day.

Oyster Bay, L. I., July 4.—President Roosevelt spent the day picnicking with his family. It was truly a "Glorious Fourth" on Long Island, the sun shining from a cloudless sky and the air being cool and bracing. During the forenoon the President, accompanied by Mrs. Roosevelt and their children, and two or three others, left Sagamore Hill for a row across the bay toward Cold Spring. Members of the party took with them hampers containing their luncheon, their intention being not to return to Sagamore Hill until late in the afternoon. Tonight the Roosevelt children will celebrate this anniversary with a fireworks party. Friends of the family throughout the neighborhood have been invited. It is likely that a hundred or more guests will be in attendance. The display of fireworks will be followed by light refreshments and a hop for the children.

No visitors on official business are expected today or tonight.

The Fair Pays Up.

St. Louis, July 1.—The Louisiana Purchase Exposition company today paid into the United States subtreasury here the sum of $213,062.15, as the second installment on the repayment of the loan of $4,500,000 loaned by the government. This payment represents 40 per cent of the total admission royalties, covering the period from June 15 to and including June 30, as required under the act of congress authorizing the loan

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

Blessed are the workers, for theirs is training, service and brotherhood.

Thursday.

Don't wait for the great things; for while you wait the door to the little ones may be closed.

Friday.

Willing hands will not long remain idle, If wedded to thoughtful hearts and observant eyes.

Saturday.

Have no thoughts you dare not put into deeds.

Sunday

To become like Christ is the only thing in the world worth caring for, the thing before which every ambition of man is folly, and all lower achievements vain.

Monday.

Sometimes when it seems that our own particular little world has been knocked into chaos, and all things for us have come to an end, it is merely that we are being born to better things.

Tuesday.

Let nothing that is divine be left out of my faith; let nothing that is human be left out of my fellowship.

The American Man's Sad Condition

Basis For Urging Equal Rights

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The comment upon, and criticism of, American women by foreigners is sometimes very amusing, again somewhat exasperating, but never by any chance really truthful. This comes largely from their lack of understanding of the social conditions in this country, and these again have grown out of the peculiar development of the nation.

Nowhere in the world is there such a mixture of different peoples which must be made into a harmonious resultant, as obtains in the United States. Customs brought from the Old World have been modified in accordance with institutions whose founders looked towards high ideals of life and liberty, however short from them has been the attainment. The idea of freedom has had a special force among all classes, and enters into all the relations of life. This is what a foreigner cannot comprehend in the native American, particularly in women, and it sometimes wears to him the guise of license.

In a book recently published by Emil Reich entitled Success Among Nations, this failure to read social conditions aright in this country is very apparent. After remarking that it is with the greatest diffidence (?) inspired by five unbroken years of sojourn in the United States—one wonders why it took five years to produce such diffidence—that he comments upon the country and people, he proceeds to score both unmercifully. The country is inferior in all respects to Europe, he thinks, first, because there is "a number of valuable cereals, the vine, etc., that will either not grow here at all or in very restricted quantities; and second, that it has no neighbors, and consequently has not to struggle for every rood of land as the great nations of Europe have done, and to which they owe their supremacy.

The undeniable energy which undoubtedly is characteristic of the United States is derived, he declares, from the foreigner, as the mass of white men are unable to trace their family beyond the grandfather as coming from American stock.

It is when the author comes to women, however, that he waxes truly eloquent. Here is the worm in the bud that is destroying all chance of this nation's blossoming into a higher civilization. In the course of the last fifty years the American woman "has assumed an outward tone and an internal attitude that is diametrically opposed to what it is customary to esteem feminine in Europe."

What a calamity!

"The retiring dignity, the self-enforcement of the European woman is repugnant to her. Her ambition is to win a recognition of her bright intelligence. . . There is probably little exaggeration in saying that the burden of latent contempt, heaped by the gentry of England upon the middle class, is in America heaped by woman upon man."

Now the worst of all this to the learned professor, is, that the American man does not resent this condition, but meets it with entire absence of all spirit of revolt. Indeed, "the brighter the American wife, the more overwhelming her conversation, the greater her anxiety to augment her knowledge, the more joyous is her submerged spouse."

"Submerged spouse" is good!

And then the effect of all this upon the American man! Beside being actually proud of his wife's "superiority," he lacks, "natural completeness." His "individuality is not well developed." Of course he and his nation are coming to grief. And it is because he has not been able "to create that form of womanhood which in Europe is esteemed best," and therefore lacks many of the influences which such women alone can bring to bear.

Here is something for American women to consider. Hitherto they have supposed themselves endeavoring by a broader culture to become better fitted to reach an equality with man, and stand by his side as helpers in all relations of life. It is a great shock to find how mistaken they are, for mistaken they must be since the professor spent five whole years in studying the evils of their feminine supremacy.

It is well sometimes to see ourselves as "others see us," even when we know they are looking through the mists of prejudice. Especially is this true if we do not allow anger to become dominant, but rather turn the searchlight upon ourselves to discover wherein we are lacking.

Human perfection is, as yet, an unknown quantity.

Can it ever be reached, we often wonder.

It must be possible or the whole evolutionary scheme is a failure. The perfection of which I speak, however, is, it seems to me, only perfection in relation to the physical life. One can but believe that there must be a never ending growth of the soul—the real self—through the eternities, that we shall be as Paul says, "changed in the same image from glory to glory."

It is not, however, with this law of the future that we have to do, but with the Now which is all we are sure of. Collectively and individually, we need, in this transition season, to look carefully into our motives and actions to see how much of a criticism like that of which I have spoken is deserved.

Within the last few decades American women have taken a long step forward in general intellectual development. As everybody knows, this was made possible by the agitation for equal rights and equal opportunities with men, started and persisted in by the few now grown into the many.

The time has come when this equality should be urged more strongly from the basis, not of justice to women alone, but also to men. Woman's thought, woman's judgment, the mother side of life, is needed in every department pertaining to the well being of humanity. Side by side, men and women should work together, outside of the home, as well as within its walls.

The wall of separation between the sexes in those things pertaining to the public welfare should be broken down. What is of real moment to the one is of moment to the other, and its mutual consideration will bring wisdom of action. In the past women have been ignorant of matters outside of the home, but there have been later years of training, which have brought a broader outlook, a greater self-control, a calmer judgment. They are coming to feel that the interests of the home and the community are one and the same, and need the two sides of human nature for their highest treatment.

Upon this ground then should be placed the argument for equality, and not simply the obtaining of certain rights. Captious critics will continue to prophesy dire calamities from this change in the attitude of women since the old days, but let none be alarmed.

Always there have been bogies to frighten the timid when a new way opened.

Always there are those who see only clouds when a new day is dawning.

Always a step forward is taken amidst doubt and fear lest something good is being left behind.

Increase of knowledge and responsibility will never make the true woman unwomanly. Wifehood and motherhood will not be less, but more sacred.

Yet never more than now did woman need to think to a purpose. Never more than now did they need to hold to high ideals, to live the higher life, to make love the motive power of all action.

The Cozy Corner

THE FIRST AT THE REUNION.

I approve of the motion to have a reunion of the Indiana correspondents, as suggested by Dora Holt, and come to say that I am a "Hoosier from 'way back." My father moved from Ohio to what was then called "Beech Flats," in Indiana, in the year 1835, and I was born there a few months later.

There were no railroads then in that part of the country, nor any wagon tracks, except the trees and logs had been chopped out so wagons could pass through from one neighbor to another, and no bridges except those made from round logs. People traveled mostly on horseback, or with ox-teams. The roads were made of round logs laid side by side, and were so "jolty" that they were called "corduroy."

There was much timber land, covered with black and white walnut, poplar, sycamore, sugar-maple and other large growing trees. My father had forty acres of sugar orchard, having chopped out all trees except the sugar maple. In the middle of this orchard was a log cabin for the use of those who had to stay there all of the time during the season for sugar making, watch the sap and boiling it down.

Oh, that blessed old sugar camp! How hungry we used to get out there, and how good the slices of ham would taste when we would broil them on a forked stick in front of the fire under the sugar kettles—especially when we had good, sour pickles and corn dodgers to eat with them.

I remember seeing Indians riding single file through the timber, back and forth from their reservation in the northern part of the state, to the towns, to do their trading, which consisted mostly of exchanging furs for whisky. One day a big brave stopped at our house and accepted mother's invitation to eat dinner with us. We children hid behind things and watched him eat. He would take great pieces of butter on his knife and swallow them without bread, which we thought a very strange thing to do. We admired his leggins most of anything about him, as they were made of deerskin covered with the most beautiful beadwork I have ever seen.

My father subscribed for the first edition of The Blade, and some of our family have taken it ever since. My first newspaper reading was The Blade and the Youths' Companion, and they bid fair to be my last, as we still take both. I tried to save the Nasby Letters and the "Pulverize the Rum Power" column, but they got to be too bulky to handle.

Yes, "Dora," I should like to meet you and all other Hoosiers who read The Blade, at "The Blade fireside," if I cannot elsewhere. I feel kin to you, because you know what the "sand dunes," "sand storms," "blizzards," and "hot winds" are. I am now living in Nebraska, and believe it will some day be one of the wealthiest states in the Union, for it seems to grow better every year, and our school laws are certainly the best.

Well, well, I must stop or I shall not catch the train that will get me there by the 30th. Perhaps I have gone on so that you will think I am in my second childhood and that the Children's Corner would be the best place for me.

Hoping many others will be at this reunion of the Hoosiers, I will give my real name, and say good-bye.—Mrs. Rebecca Sumner.

The editor of the Cozy Corner calls the above a very nice letter, and thinks that more of the same kind from the "pioneers" would be very interesting and acceptable to the readers of the Cozy Corner.

THE REASON WHY.

I read the question in the "Here, There and Everywhere," and say in answer that probably Dr. Lelia McKee married a "mere man," for the same reason that Queen Victoria did, she being a "mere woman" and possessing a woman's heart. Beside this, there is no one else for her to marry nowadays. If the sons of God were in the habit of descending upon earth as in the old times, she might have done differently.—"T."

A SYMPATHIZER.

This is my first introduction to the Cozy Corner and possibly I could not have come now if it had not been for the sympathy I felt for Mrs. Blank. Having lived in the country a considerable part of my life, I know just how she feels for I have had the same experiences in regard to vacation visitors. During the latter part of my life in the country I was yearly besieged by uninvited, or self-invited guests until the thought of vacation time came to be a perfect nightmare to me. It was much worse than the semi-annual housecleaning, for that I knew would come to an end, but no sooner would one set of "vacationists" be bowed out (with a thankful heart in my bosom) than some others would take their place, and I confess that one strong reason I had for going into town to live, was to be free from this tiresome trouble.

Now, when the close of school year approaches, I fell a sense of exultation as I recall some who always "depended upon visiting us," and I think where, oh, where will you rusticate this summer, and whose life will be made miserable by you and your children?

It is lovely for city folks to go into the country, and country folks enjoy having short visits from those they know to be their friends, but none like to be made a convenience of.

I would suggest to Mrs. Blank that when she receives such a letter as the one she sent The Blade, that she tell the lady kindly, but firmly, that it will not be convenient to receive her, and let her be angry if she pleases. Or Mrs. Blank might mention in her reply that she will be ready to return to the city for a visit with her guest when she goes. I think such a course would free her from the unwelcome visit.

Seriously, nearly every one prefers to do her own inviting and to choose her own guests and it is a breach of politeness to inflict one's self upon an overworked woman as most farmer's wives are during haying and harvesting time.—"Experience."

AN ANSWER.

In answer to the inquiry regarding the culture and use of okra, J. A. Chalfant sends the following:

Plant same time, and same way, as bunch beans; thin out to twelve inches apart and keep free from weeds. Cut the pods when tender.

Recipes for the use of okra, sent with this, will appear in the Cook's column very soon.

POEM WANTED.

Can any one of The Blade readers, furnish the words of a poem published years ago in a book called Cottage Poems, the first lines being:

"This world is a spacious fish-pond,
Filled up with fins and scales.
In it are fish of every size—
From the little minnows, to whales."

Any one sending this will be doing a favor to—J. A. Chalfant.

THE HAWTHORNE CENTENNIAL

The Hawthorne centenary celebration began last week at the Bowdoin College commencement on June 22 when Dr. Bliss Perry, editor of the Atlantic Monthly, delivered the oration. Anniversary exercises were also held at Salem, June 23, when Dr. Samuel M. Crothers, of Cambridge, author of "The Gentle Reader," was the principal speaker. On the actual date of Hawthorne's birthday, July 4, literary exercises will be held at Hawthorne's home, Wayside, in Concord, Mass.

BIRTHPLACE OF NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE, UNION STREET, SALEM.

Nathaniel Hawthorne was born on July 4, 1804, in an old house in Salem. His father was a sea-captain and died in 1808, leaving a widow and three children. At about the age of seven the young Nathaniel went to a school taught by Dr. Worcester, of dictionary fame.

When he was a boy of fourteen, he went with his mother to live for a year in Maine. He spent much of his time by himself in the open air. In summer he took his gun and roamed for hours through the woods. On winter nights he would skate by moonlight, all alone, upon Sebago Pond, and sometimes rest till morning by a great camp-fire which he built before a log-cabin. He led a strange, solitary life, and formed habits of being by himself which he never shook off; but he learned also to observe the world about him, and his eye and ear were trained like those of an Indian.

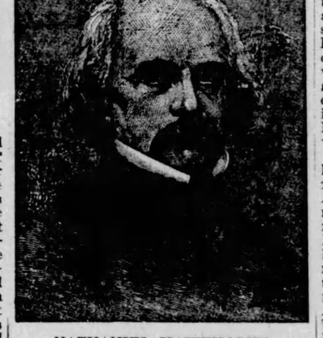
He went back to Salem at the end of the year, and, after work with a tutor, entered Bowdoin College in 1821, where he was a classmate of the poet Longfellow. Another of his college friends was Franklin Pierce, who afterward was President of the United States.

After he was graduated, in 1825, Hawthorne went back to Salem, and lived there until 1838. He took long walks in the fields, along the country roads and the neighboring sea-beaches, but much of his time was spent in an upper chamber of the old Herbert Street house. Here he read many books, and sat for hours pondering and writing. Many of the tales which he wrote he destroyed, but one novel called "Fanshawe" was published. It was quite unlike what he afterward wrote, and was so little regarded that very few copies could be traced when, years afterward, the interest in everything of Hawthorne led to a reprint of it. Indeed, the first edition of it is now among the rarest Americana, and copies have been sold at astonishing prices.

He joined the Brook Farm community in 1841, and from his year's experience there wrote ten years later "The Blithedale Romance." In 1842 he married Miss Sophia Peabody, and went to live in Concord, Mass. He occupied an old house near the river, which had been the home of Emerson, and was known as the Old Manse. He now gave himself busily to writing, and in 1846 his stories were gathered into two volumes, under the title "Mosses from an Old Manse."

In that same year he was appointed surveyor of the port of Salem, and held the office for three years. It was while living in Salem, among the old familiar scenes, that he wrote the novel which gave him fame, "The Scarlet Letter;" yet so diffident was he, and so discouraged by the slow sale of the little books he had put forth, that the manuscript of the first draft of the novel lay neglected, until a persistent friend, a publisher, Mr. James T. Fields, discovered it. Its publication in 1850 at once brought Hawthorne noticeably forward. Shortly after leaving the custom-house in Salem, he took his family to Lenox, in the western part of Massachusetts, where he lived for a little more than a year. He wrote there another of his great novels, "The House of Seven Gables," and also his "Wonder-Book," in which he retold for children some of the old classic legends. Afterwards he wrote the "Tanglewood Tales," a book of similar stories.

In 1853 his old college friend, Franklin Pierce, was President, and he appointed Hawthorne consul of the United States in Liverpool, England. Two books grew out of his life in Europe: "Our Old Home," which tells of sights and people in England, and "The Marble Faun," a novel, with its scene laid in Italy.



NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

Hawthorne had not been back in Concord long before his health began to fail rapidly, and it was with great difficulty that he applied himself to literary work. With his friend, ex-President Pierce, he went to New Hampshire in the hope that the mountain air might help him, but he died at Plymouth on May 19, 1864. On May 23 he was buried on a hillside in the Sleepy Hollow cemetery at Concord.

A QUESTION.

The city "dads" say, "Next Fourth of July
Will be quite a change from the ones gone by,
For we mean to stop the horrible din
And waste of good money which seems like a sin.
No shooting of firecrackers will be allowed,
No popping torpedoes thrown into a crowd;
No fizzing rockets and no loaded canes
To be whacked on the pavement by suburban swains,
No cannon crackers that 'most burst one's head,
And make very nervous folks wish they were dead.
No toy pistols so cruel to boys—
In fact, not a thing that will make any noise."

Little John looked up at Mamma in surprise,
And asked, while a roguish look crept in his eyes:
"Do you think if some soft-cushion soles can be found,
They'll let a few of us boys walk around?"

—Lura Warner Callin.

A CALIFORNIA FLAG

"Yours is pretty, but I like mine better," said one of the little girls.

"Yours is pretty, but I like mine better, said her sister, and then both laughed.

The little girls were talking about their new dresses—the red frock and the blue one their mother had just finished.

The family were traveling, and had stopped for the noon rest beneath a clump of great cottonwood trees, but as this was in the early days of California, they were not, of course, journeying by train. The little girls' father, Juan Bandini, was moving his family and all his belongings from Mexico to California, and because he was a wealthy man his servants with the big wagons of household goods and the horses and droves of cattle made a great company. He wished to live under the United States government, and although those were the days when our soldiers were still fighting for possession of California, Juan Bandini believed they would win, and he was ready to help in any way he could.

He had his chance that very day. He had hardly got his household encamped for their rest, when he saw several American soldiers riding along the dusty road. Going out to speak with them he found they had come out from San Diego, and were in search of cattle and horses; all the horses and herds of the region had been driven up into the mountains and concealed, and the San Diego people could get no meat to eat, and the American soldiers, who had just come by boat from San Francisco, could get no horses to carry them on to Los Angeles, where they expected to have a heavy battle to fight. So, scouring parties were being sent out in all directions to find cattle and horses, but so far had had little success.

Juan Bandini heard what the captain had to say, and then pointing to the herds behind him, he said, "All these animals are mine. I will let you have five hundred head of cattle and a hundred and fifty horses."

Captain Hensley nearly jumped out of his saddle. He knew that that meant complete relief for the little town of San Diego, and a very great help in mounting the troops that were to fight for the "red, white and blue."

"I don't know how to thank you!" he exclaimed. "I feel as if I had won a great victory. You don't know what your cattle and horses mean to us. They mean California for the Union. It's a pity I have no flag—I'd like to march back into San Diego with colors flying!"

Juan Bandini's wife, sitting in the shade by the camp wagons, overheard the captain. She laughed aloud softly.

"He says he wishes he had a flag!" she said. "Nita, go get the children and put them back into their brown dresses again."

Nita, the nurse, obeyed instantly, but there was a storm of protest from the little girls. They had worn the "brown dresses" every day on the long, dusty journey, and they were tired of them.

"Oh, no, no, Nita!" they cried. "Mama said we could wear our new dresses till bed time!"

But Nita insisted. "Come quickly," she said; "your mother told me the dresses of you both were to be changed at once."

The little girls wept and wailed and—if the truth must be admitted—they doubled up their little rebellious fists and pommelled their nurse soundly, but she led them along, never stopping until she had unbuttoned and unpinned them, and then buttoned and pinned them up again, and carried off their new frocks to their mother. They followed, in a shower of tears, but they soon forgot to cry, so astonished were they to see what their mother was doing. She had sat up late at night for a week past to make these same little frocks, and now she was actually cutting the gay red gown into strips—and smiling while she did it! And then she held up the pretty blue dress, looked at it, thought a moment, and then deliberately cut a great square out of the front of it!

"And now for Baby's part!" she exclaimed gaily. "Nita, go bring a couple of Baby's little dresses."

And when they were brought, she carefully tore into strips the little white skirt of both, and then cut up the dear little sleeves into five-pointed stars. The stripes of red and white she sewed together, and the stars she stitched firmly upon the big square of blue.

"There!" she cried, when the last stitch was taken. 'There! Captain Hensley can have his flag when he marches into San Diego! Let us go and present it!"

But first she drew the little girls into her arms and kissed them both. "It was the best use, my dears, that could be made of your new dresses! You will understand it some day," she whispered, with bright tears in her eyes.

Thus it was it came about that when Captain Hensley and his men carried their good news back to the anxious people of San Diego, it was with bugles blowing and the gay American colors waving triumphantly over their little column!

I am not sure whether the Stars and Stripes quite reconciled the little girls to the loss of their new dresses at the time. But, I do know that years afterward, when the three Bandini children came to understand that "Old Glory" meant freedom and peace and prosperity for their Golden State, they were very, very proud that they, themselves, had furnished the material for the first American flag ever made in California.—Little Folks.

LONGIN'

Li'l coon, li'l coon,
Hyeah yo' mammy callin'—
Won't yo' come back to huh soon
Thoo de shadows fallin'?

Seems jes' lak de othah day,
Yo' played dath on de flo';
Now dey say you's gwine erway,
To come back no mo'.

All de cabin's full ob gloom,
An' Mammy's hea't is sore,
Wid longin' fu' de li'l coon,
Dat kin come no mo'.

—Emily Zenaide Hughes.

June, 1904.

WADING ON A SANDY SHORE

From The Booklovers.

Here, There, Everywhere.

To restore the color of black goods that have been splashed with mud, try sponging it with water in which a small piece of soda has been dissolved.

If black dresses are well brushed after being worn, and then wiped with a sponge wet in a weak solution of vinegar and water, they will retain their freshness for a long time.

Cream cheese, highly seasoned with cayenne pepper, and made into little balls, are served with apples and pears at dessert; or they are nice with saltines for the salad course.

It is a mistaken idea with some that well dressed women do not wear a dress but one season. On the contrary, a gown is valued for its wearing qualities, and many of the best dressed women merely change the trimmings, and wear the same dress for two or three years.

One silk petticoat will do to wear with any and every dress of the same color, and special skirts are only needed when one wear gowns of different colors. It is better economy to buy the best quality of taffeta for a petticoat, as it will outwear several of the cheaper skirts.

Do not hang a delicate water color picture near an oil painting. The bolder tones of the latter will coarsen, by the proximity, and the water colors will seem faded.

Hang your bright colored water colors or pastels, in a dark part of the room, to brighten it, while the duller tints should have the benefit of the stronger lights. A plain paper is by far the best background for hanging pictures, and a shade of grey is generally selected for the wall paper in a room where many kinds of pictures are to be hung.

When cracked eggs have to be boiled, a little vinegar added to the water will prevent the white from boiling out by coagulating it. Covering the cracks in the shell with strips of paper moistened with a little of the white of the egg, will also prevent any further trouble, and the egg may be boiled as easily and well as one whose shell is perfect.

Sometimes after several usings, grease drippings or cooking butter will become strong and discolored; to remedy this place all together in a kettle, which has a tightly fitting cover. When this is hot, place in it one medium sized potato, cut in small pieces, for each three pounds of dripping. Cover the kettle and let it cook until the potato is a deep brown color. Strain and set away and when cold you will find it white and sweet.

To remove finger marks from white painted woodwork, rub it with a cloth wrung out of warm water and dipped in powdered chalk.

Wipe a polished floor with a damp cloth then rub with a dry one, and if you would have your carpet retain a fresh appearance, always wipe it with a cloth dampened with ammonia water after sweeping.

In washing cashmere or wool goods use borax instead of soap in the water; squeeze and rub with the hands, never on a washboard, and hang over a line without wringing. When nearly dry, press on the wrong side, on a blanket, so no lint will attach to the right side of the cloth.

A French method of using cooked meat the second time, is to slice thin, roll each slice in a strip of bacon fastened on with a skewer—a toothpick is the best—roll in egg and cracker crumbs, and fry in deep fat. Slip off the skewer and serve hot with thickened brown gravy poured over them.

"Handsome women without religion are like beautiful flowers without perfume."
—Heine.

"Cares domestic, business troubles,
Ills of body, soul or brain;
Unkind thoughts and nagging tempers,
Speech that causes others pain,
Public woes and grim disasters,
Crimes and wrongs and right's defeat—
None of these are to be mentioned
When you sit you down to eat.
Knowing something funny, tell it;
Something sad, forget to knell it,
Something hateful, quick dispel it
At the table."

—What To Eat.

A very convenient article is a small blackboard, which can be hung on the wall when not in use. It will amuse the children, and when no longer needed by them, will be found more convenient for holding the list for the butcher and grocer than the paper and pencil which is so easily lost.

A. A. N., in Good Housekeeping, says that a raw egg broken in a glass, seasoned with salt, pepper and vinegar and swallowed will at once relieve acute stomach trouble caused from hurried eating and badly cooked food.

FRUIT SALADS.

Strawberry and Cherry Salad.

Pit one pint of ripe, sweet cherries, add one cupful strawberries cut in halves, one cupful of finely shredded celery, one cupful English walnut meats and one orange with the peel and white pith carefully removed. Make a dressing of one-half cupful cherry juice, one-fourth cupful water, the juice of one lemon and one teaspoonful of mustard mixed smooth in a little water. Into these ingredients stir one well beaten egg, half a salt spoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of butter and three teaspoonfuls of white sugar. Place over the fire and let it cook until it thickens, stirring constantly to prevent burning. When this is cool, pour over the fruit, mix well and serve very cold on a nest of shredded lettuce.—What To Eat.

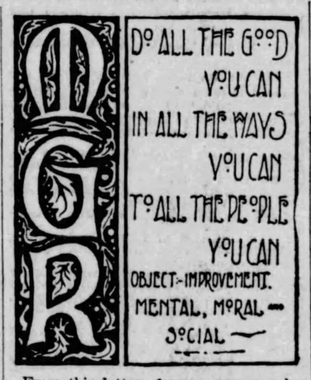
Pineapple Salad.

Pare and cut in small pieces one medium sized pineapple. Mix with this one cupful each of chopped celery, English walnut meats and orange pulp. Cover this with a dressing made of the beaten yolks of four eggs, two-thirds cupful sugar, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice; mix and add a cupful of whipped cream. Or a cream mayonnaise may be used. Serve in individual cups.

Fruit Salad.

This may be served as a first course at a dinner, or to callers at an afternoon reception, when it will be found to be delightfully refreshing:

To one quart of ripe strawberries, cut in halves, add a cupful of pitted cherries, two bananas cut in small pieces and one pineapple peeled and cut in dice. Pour over this mixture the strained juice of two oranges and one lemon. Sprinkle with sugar and serve in sherbet cups with a little shaved ice over each cup.



From this letter, from a new member of the M. G. R., who is also a "single man," and hails from Oregon, it would seem as if all bachelors are not alike in their ideas of the requirements for the perfect woman:

May a stranger—and until now, an outsider—say a word in commendation of the letter written by "An Old Maid?" I can see her, with my mind's eye, in her far away home, attending to her various household duties in a manner that—I doubt not—would bring joy to the heart of any reasonable man. What a pity she seems so willing to wait until the other girls are supplied, and then take her chances, or as she says, "go on as she has done for so many years, a lonely old maid."

There are just such men in the world as she describes; men who would heartily appreciate such a gracious, womanly woman as I am sure she is; men who are waiting and looking for just such a prize. I am sure we all hope to hear from her again, and that she will tell us something of her home life and surroundings.

"Mountain Laurel," I beg leave to say that your sentiments do not appeal to all men alike. Some of us do not like to see women hoeing corn and potatoes; we think such accomplishments for a wife are not necessary to a man's happiness.

I wonder if it would interest any of the M. G. R.'s to hear of my home? I am living in a picturesque, log-cabin—"Cedar Gables"—that stands on the shore of a big, beautiful lake and commands a fine view of forest and mountain scenery. We often see deer and bear roaming about in the woods. Last summer a bear with cubs got into my strawberry patch and made a fine mess of it. During the winter months canvas-back ducks can be shot from my door, and trout are plenty at all seasons of the year, so we have game enough to supply us with food at any time.

The pleasant, chatty letters from the M. G. R.'s carry sunshine and happiness wherever they go, and I can say from my own experience, that they bring cheer and comfort to many a man who, like the writer, has nothing but memories of the past for companions.—"An Old Bach," Oregon.

"Olive Branch" tells us today a "Fairy Story" that carries a beautiful thought:

I am going to tell my M. G. R. friends a fairy story today, from "Rebecca," by Kate Douglass Wiggin—that is, if Miss Prudence approves. "Once upon a time there was a princess who was required to labor in the fields, day after day, guiding a heavy plow. One day a good fairy passing that way, stopped to converse with her.

"'Do you not grow weary and find the plow very heavy,' she asked.

"'It is heavy,' answered the princess, 'but I love to turn the hard earth into soft furrows, and know that I am making good soil wherein my seeds may grow and make beautiful flowers and grain. When I feel the weight too much, I try to think only of the harvest.'

"After this a strong man, sent by the fairy, came each day and did the work of the princess, while she walked and rested in the green woods. As she rested, beautiful thoughts came to her, and taking a needle from her girdle, she pricked them into words upon the leaves, always with a memory of the good fairy who had helped her.

"These thoughts being full of love and gratitude, had no power to die, but live forever. We cannot see them—our vision is too weak—nor hear them—our hearing is too dull, but they can sometimes be felt, and we know not what force is stirring our hearts to nobler aims.

"It may be that some day when the Fairy godmother has a message to deliver to the King. He will say: 'Here in my hand is a sheaf of messages from every quarter of my kingdom; they were delivered by weary and footsore travelers, who said they could never have reached the Gate in safety, had it not been for your help and inspiration. Read them, that you may know when, where and how, you have sped the King's service.'

"And when the good fairy reads them, it may be sweet odors will rise from the pages, and half forgotten memories will stir the air, but in the gladness of her life nothing will be half so sweet as the voice of the King when He said to her: 'Read, and know how you have sped the King's service.'"

M. G. R.'s, do you not agree with me that our Chaperone, is one who tries to "speed the King's service?"—"Olive Branch."

Several letters have been received containing advice and suggestions for "Oregon Bach," but as he has had his share of attention during the last few weeks, supposing we let him rest awhile, and devote our time to some other subject.

"An Illinois Bachelor" writes: "Why not a member of the M. G. R., I enjoy reading the letters, and if Miss Prudence's supply of badges is not exhausted I would be glad to have one, and will try some time to tell you of Southern Illinois, as I see no letters from this part of the state.

Miss Prudence still has some badges, but they are sent only to bona fide members of the M. G. R.—those who expect to be regular correspondents, writing something of general interest as often as possible to the column. If this is the intention of this Illinois Bachelor, he is welcome, and if he will send fifteen cents to The Blade, care M. G. R. department, he will receive a badge very soon thereafter.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR MAY.

New York .....Metta
Solutions.....W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an American naval officer, born in New York in 1801. He discovered the Antarctic continent, and circumnavigated the globe in an exploring expedition, in 1838-42. In 1861 he came very near involving his country in war with Great Britain by boarding an English mail steamer and seizing two confederate envoys, Mason and Slidell. He was made rear admiral in 1866, and died in 1877.

2.—DOUBLE TRIANGLE.

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      o x o
    o o x o o
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1.—A consonant.
2.—A small animal.
3.—An iron block.
4.—The ruler of a nation.
5.—A consonant.
6.—A numeral.
7.—To creep.
8.—Not sheared.

The centrals give the name of a noted city in Georgia.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Three boys went fishing. A had 5 loaves of bread; B had 3 loaves, and C had none. They dined together, each eating equally of the 8 loaves. C paid 8 cents for what he ate; how should A and B divide the money?

4.—PRINTER'S PI.

"On ruseleap si pomcbralea ot eth tansgndi noup eth tanveag droung fo thurt."

5.—QUERY.

In what city do physicians' coachmen wear white hats, and what benefit is derived from this custom?

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "Those who have suffered much, are like those who know many languages; they have learned to understand, and be understood by all."

Full set of Puzzles sent in by Metta.

Answers to Puzzles of June 23.

1.—Theodore Parker.
2.—Words forming half-square: Russia, union, sign, son, in, A.
Special Telegram to The Blade.
3.—69, 40 and 16 years. (See Chat.)
4.—Vacation.
5.—Benjamin Franklin founded the first circulating library in the United States:
6.—John Randolph wrote:
"Honor thy parents to prolong thy end;
With them, though, for the truth do not contend;
Though all should truth defend, do thou lose rather,
The truth awhile, than lose their love forever.
Whoever makes his father's heart to bleed,
Shall have a child that will avenge the deed."

Chat.

The solution sent by Metta to her problem answered today is this:

United ages of son and father, equals 109 years; the united ages of the old man and grandson equals 85 years; 109 minus 85 equals 24. The age of the son is 24 years greater than that of the grandson. As the son and grandson were together 56 years old, and the former was 24 years older than the latter, it follows that the grandson's age was 56 minus 24 divided by 2 equals 16 years. The son's age is 16 plus 24, equals 40. As the united years of the old man and his son was 109, the age of the former must have been the difference between 40 and 109, or 69.

There were present at the 'Cademy today Metta, George Vore, Perry Cross, Roland Scott and J. Y. Powell.

The last named gentleman sends a problem that he cannot solve, and the Schoolmistress herewith presents it as an "extra" for her pupils to work out at their leisure.

"I wish to plant a spiral grove, to ornament the home I love;
The intervening space must be just ten feet between each tree;
And just ten rows there must be, all circling round the center tree.
And when this grove is all complete, the spiral mouth a hundred feet.
The number of trees I do demand, and the area enclosed in tract of land."

Metta, the puzzles and good wishes were both very acceptable.

Roland Scott, you are most welcome. Come again.

JAPS CLOSING IN.

Defeat Russians and Occupy Heights Commanding City.

Che Foo, July 2.--7:30 p. m.—It has been learned here that a big battle was fought on land near Port Arthur on June 26 and June 27. The Japanese were successful, and on the morning of the 28th they occupied certain heights within ten miles of Port Arthur. The first Japanese division which suffered so heavily at the battle of Nanshan Hill and the Eleventh division, fresh from Japan, were engaged. The Japanese losses have not been learned, but Russians are said to have suffered very heavily.

Refugees who left Port Arthur yesterday, and who arrived reported that wounded Russians were being brought in by the hundreds. Other refugees from Pigeon Bay assert that hundreds of wounded Russian soldiers were passing near the bay, being transported in numerous and various kinds of conveyances. The fact that the Russian wounded were seen at Pigeon Bay, which is due west of Port Arthur, would indicate that the Japanese have advanced along the east and west coasts of the peninsula at the same time.

The two divisions which attacked Port Arthur were composed of 40,000 men and an independent artillery corps. As a matter of precautions the Japanese have landed a division of ten thousand men on one of the Elliott islands, and on June 28 they landed the sixth division of 20,000 men at Kerr bay.

Foreigners who have reached here from Port Arthur and Japanese from Port Dalny agree as to the success of the Japanese on land and from the stories brought in by junkmen it would appear that the Japanese have at last good prospects of being successful at sea. Junkmen who have arrived from Port Dalny say they heard heavy firing all day yesterday and until noon today, while junkmen who have come in from Port Arthur report that a portion of the Japanese have engaged the enemy at sea while the remainder returned to Port Arthur to cut off the retreat of the Russian warships should retreat be found necessary.

Che Foo, July 2.—Affairs are, it is asserted, reaching a crisis at Port Arthur and the Russians are ready to meet it with all the forces at their command. The few foreigners remaining at Port Arthur, with the exception of several who are under suspicion, have been ordered to leave.

A number arrived here today. They included the managers and clerks of large firms which continued in business during the siege. The Russians sealed the premises and gave the merchants receipts for their stocks of goods.

The Norwegian steamer Sentis is in the harbor ready to bring out the women and children. Every Russian subject, it is reported, has been ordered to take a place in the ranks and join the forces facing the invaders on the hills back of the town. Four battleships, gunboats and torpedo boats are kept in the harbor, while two battleships, five cruisers and torpedo boats make excursions to sea. One torpedo boat, it is claimed, has succeeded in making three trips to Yinkow and it is reported that on her last trip Admiral Skrydloff was taken to Port Arthur on her. A number of junks loaded with fresh provisions have succeeded in passing the Japanese blockading fleet. One junk landed five thousand sacks of flour. A cargo of coal is also said to have been landed. Chinese who arrived today say the Japanese have increased their blockading fleet to 40 vessels. The ships which have been under repair have rejoined the squadron.

Foreigners who have arrived are reticent but they contend that since the disaster to the battleship Petropavlovsk the Russian fleet has sustained no damage beyond the seven foot hole in the battleship Sevastopol, which has already been repaired. They claim to know nothing of a vessel previously reported ashore southeast of Liao Tie Shan promontory.

Kuroki's Movements Suspended.

St. Petersburg, July 2.—The following despatch from Gen. Kuropatkin, dated June 30, has been received by the emperor. "Not only has Gen. Kuroki's forward movement in the direction of Hai-Cheng and Ta-Tche-Kiao been suspended, but even the Japanese troops marching on the road to Khanza, towards Siau-Diao, have begun to retire towards Khanza."

Russians Actually Pursuing.

Liao Yang, July 2.—The Japanese guards division, which was engaged in the attack on Talin Pass is retiring eastward and Gen. Count Keller, who has been reinforced, is following up the Japanese.

JAPANESE ARE ADVANCING

Their Forward Movement Covers An Extended Front.

Liao Yang, July 2.—The Japanese are advancing over an extended front. The Russian troops are in splendid spirits and Gen. Kuropatkin is in personal command. The Russians are holding Dalin Pass. Fifteen trains are arriving here daily. Major Gen. Mistchenko's cavalry is fighting constantly.

GUARDING ALL RAILROADS

Russians Bending Every Effort to Hold the Lines.

Tien Tsin, July 2.—During recent steam trials outside Port Arthur, the battleships Czarevitch and Retvizan and another war ship are reported to have made twenty knots. The trials were undertaken to prove that the repairs of the warships were complete.

About 132,000 men are engaged in guarding the railroad communications of the Russians. The consequent scarcity of men is said to be preventing General Kuropatkin from undertaking more active operations at present.

Even preventing the fall of Port Arthur is considered to be of less importance than guarding the line of communications.

RAIN DELAYS FIGHTING

The Japs Retire to Dry Ground and Russians Follow.

Liao Yang, Sunday, July 3.—(Delayed in transportation.)—Seeing the impossibility of bringing about a decisive battle in consequence of the retirement of the Japanese and the heavy rains, Gen. Kuropatkin, accompanied by the military attaches, is returning to Hai-Cheng.

Both combatants are apparently inactive. The Japanese have retired to the dry, sandy part of the country, to await better weather. The Russians have reoccupied their old positions 30 miles eastward of Lia Yang. The two armies are now bivouacked on either side of Dalin Pass, which cannot be said to be an effective occupation for either army, as the deep mud renders impossible the movement of transport wagons and guns. No battle of any consequence has been fought there since the Russians retired from Dalin Pass before the Japanese advance.

The Russian troops are displaying splendid spirit in spite of terrible hardships. There is not a dry spot for them to camp on, and the troops often are obliged to pass twelve hours in the rain before they can prepare soup with which to warm themselves, owing to the difficulty experienced in kindling fires.

The Russians are showing great consideration for the Chinese, fraternizing with them and paying them good wages and high prices for goods supplied.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

SUNK BY TOGO.

Guard Ship and Destroyer Sent Under

Tokio, July 4.—A belated report from Admiral Togo records a desperate and successful torpedo attack at the entrance of Port Arthur last Monday night, June 27, in which a Russian guardship and a Russian torpedo boat destroyer were sunk.

The guardship is described as having two masts and three funnels. She was either a battleship or a cruiser and she was torpedoed and destroyed. The torpedo boat destroyer was struck and then blew up and sank.

Admiral Togo reports the loss of one officer and thirteen men killed and one officer and two men wounded. He makes no mention of damage to his fleet.

The twelfth torpedo flotilla, under the command of Commander Yamada, delivered the attack. The Japanese vessels were revealed by the Russian searchlights and the shore forts opened a heavy fusilade on them. The Russian guardship was surrounded and attacked by the Japanese, who saw this vessel sink amid huge volumes of water thrown up by heavy explosions. Following this the Russian torpedo boat destroyers at once attacked the Japanese vessels which responded to the onslaught.

A Russian destroyer, while within the area lit up by the searchlights, was seen to explode, rise, fall back into the water sideways and sink.

The guardship sank near the base of Golden Hill.

The cause of the delay by Admiral Togo in forwarding this report is unknown, but it is presumed that he was busy and did not have time to communicate with Tokio.

RUSSIANS AGAIN ESCAPE

Vladivostok Squadron Put Lights Out and Dodges Kamimura.

Tokio, July 4.—The Vladivostok squadron eluded Vice Admiral Kamimura's squadron eastward of the island of Tsu Friday night in the darkness. A drizzling rain and fog favored the Russian vessels. The two squadrons met early in the evening, the Russians being north of Iki island and the Japanese south of Tsu island. They were ten miles apart. The Russians bolted to the northeast when they were discovered by Vice Admiral Kamimura. The latter chased them at full speed. The Japanese torpedo boats steamed ahead and entered within the range of the Russian guns.

The Russian vessels vigorously shelled the Japanese torpedo boats. This firing explains the cannonading heard on Tsu island and gave rise to the belief that a general engagement was in progress. Vice Admiral Kamimura gained on the Russian ships and was only five miles in the rear, when suddenly, at 9 p. m., all the Russian vessels extinguished their lights and disappeared in the darkness. At that time the Japanese torpedo boats were pressing the Russians, who had been using their searchlights.

The torpedo boats failed to get close enough to the Russian squadron to discharge torpedoes.

RAINS STOP JAP PLANS

Russians Repel Determined Attack at Liato Yang.

Liao Yang, July 2.—Headquarters of Gen. Kuropatkin, 3 p. m.—A correspondent of The Associated Press, who has just returned from the headquarters of Gen. Count Keller's corps, reports that on Wednesday a Japanese division advanced by a torturous defile about thirty miles east of Laito ang. Gen. Keller had no artillery posted, but had stationed three battalions of infantry along a crest commanding the pass. An obstinate fight followed, and lasted the whole night. The Russians lost 50 men, and the Japanese casualties were larger. Thursday morning Gen. Keller retired successfully, withdrawing his men from the narrow defiles.

A most complete change of plans was displayed by the Japanese on Friday, in retiring upon Hoi-Chan. Gen. Keller in the meantime had been reinforced by artillery, and he harassed the Japanese rear. Owing to the heavy rains, the movements of the guns and transport wagons were exceedingly difficult.

It is believed that the Japanese lost an opportunity of attacking Liao-Yang or cutting the Russian lines of communication. The rains render it imperative to suspend operations.

Accepts British Offer.

St. Petersburg, July 2.—The Russian government has accepted the offer of Great Britain to police and protect the seal fisheries of the Kommandor and Copper Islands, off Kamchatka.

JAPAN HOLDING COREA

Heir to Throne Has Been Taken to Japan.

Vladivostok, July 5.—A thick fog envelopes Vladivostok today. All is quiet. The wounded Japanese are recovering quickly.

Coreans coming to the Russian frontier say there are 5,000 Japanese at Seoul, but by marching and countermarching in and out of town they are attempting to create the impression that there are 20,000 men there.

The Japanese, the Coreans add, are circulating stories of great victories, that Port Arthur has been taken and that the Russian fleet has been destroyed.

The emperor of Corea, it is further asserted, is held under guard and the heir apparent has been taken to Japan.

The Coreans say they hate their oppressors, and add that they will rise on the appearance of the Russians.

Armies Close Together.

Che Foo, July 5.—3:30 p. m.—Chinese just arrived here, who left Port Arthur on July 2, say that only nine of the largest Russian warships were there then. On June 23, when the fleet engaged the Japanese squadron outside Port Arthur harbor, it consisted of 11 of the larger ships.

On July 3 the Russian and Japanese armies outside of Port Arthur, according to report, were only separated one from the other by a mile, the Japanese advancing steadily from hill to hill on all of which they are placing big guns. It is said they landed 100 of these guns at Dalny.

Japs Near Pigeon Bay.

Che Foo, July 5.—6:30 p. m.—A Russian who left Port Arthur on July 2, and who has just arrived here, says that the only damage done to the town during bombardments has been the destruction of two houses. There has been no loss of life. Refugees are not allowed to leave Pigeon Bay. They must come direct from Port Arthur. This leads to the belief that the Japanese are in the vicinity of Pigeon Bay. All business is now stopped in the town.

Russians Were Repulsed.

Tokio, July 4.—3 p. m.—(Delayed in transmission.)—General Kuroki reports that two battalions of Russians attacked the Japanese outposts at Iao Tien Pass at dawn on July 4, under cover of a dense fog. The Russians were repulsed, but they returned and charged three times before they were finally driven off. The Japanese pursued them for three miles to the westward of Mao Tien Pass. The Russians left thirty dead and fifty wounded on the field. The Japanese lost fifteen kiled and thirty wounded.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION

Parker's Nomination Seems Certain.

St. Louis, Mo., July 5.—The situation today, the last preceding the opening of the big Democratic show, is this: Parker is developing strength every hour, but at this time he has not enough votes to win. The field cannot concentrate on a candidate in opposition to Parker. The only hope of defeating Parker is to keep away from him the votes necessary for his nomination until after the second ballot and then stampede the delegates to any one, Cleveland, McClellan, Gorman or Harmon. The only real opposition Parker has today is Hearst, and the Hearst candidacy is a joke. Gorman is a quitter, and even Maryland is disgusted with him. Two days ago Gorman could have controlled this convention and either captured the nomination for himself or selected the winner, but he remained at home cutting wheat, not even answering telegrams sent to him, until stung almost to desperation, Guffy broke loose and the Pennsylvanians last night took a seat in the Parker band-wagon, while Maryland, Gorman's own state, fixed up a deal with Missouri and will give its vote on first ballot to Senator Cockrell. A man may not keep silent when he should speak, and the feeling is that Gorman has sinned away his day of grace. Even yesterday had he defined his position he might by this time have the Parker men on the hip, for Gorman has prestige and Democrats from all sections would be glad to suport him. He is popular among Southern delegates and could corner the Hearst votes in the West, while his strength in the East is well known. Were it to come to a show down between Parker and Gorman in the Ohio delegation the Maryland man would win and win easily.

There is but one salvation for the scattered anti-Parker forces, and that is for Hearst, and a few favorite sons like Wall, Cockrell and Olney, being able to control more than one-third of the delegates on first and second ballots. If this can be done, then an effort to stampede the convention to a dark horse will have some show of success. Tammany is a disappointment and Charles F. Murphy, its leader, is set down as a political chump of the first magnitude. This is Murphy's first national convention, and he seems in a dazed condition. All he does, and evidently all he can do, is to reiterate over and over that Parker cannot be nominated and should not be because he cannot carry New York. But Murphy is not a leader. He has no genius. He cannot initiate anything. It was expected by this time he would have the city aflame for McClellan, but he says nothing about New York's mayor. Some of his lieutenants are more active and are wearing McClellan badges and are aggressive against Parker. Men like Bird Coler and Bourke Cockran could make their great influence felt among delegates, but they merely sit in their rooms, and, like Murphy, content themselves with saying Parker cannot win out.

McClellan's Latent Strength.

In numbers Tammany is stronger here than at any previous national convention. More than 800 braves are in St. Louis and if they were one-half as active for McClellan as they are in reducing the beer supply of this city, they could soon put the Parkerites on the gridiron. For it cannot be doubted that McClellan has many friends scattered through all the delegations and the right kind of work for him even now would cause trouble. There is a feeling that McClellan is being held in reserve for the stampede Cockran's eloquence in his behalf would create in the convention. Missouri delegates, for instance, tell me that under the unit rule that state would be for McClellan instead of Parker. New York's mayor is strong in the west and southwest, has many admirers among Southern delegates and even Ohio could grow enthusiastic over him. But it is a question if it is not too late to prevail against the Parker organization. Parker's managers are more confident than ever before. The action of the Pennsylvania delegation they declare settles it and they now assert that the landslide is of such proportions as to make but one ballot necessary.

"What is there to say?" said Dave Hill today. "Events tell the story. There is no longer a question. Parker is as certain to be nominated as that tomorrow's sun will rise."

Belmont's Work for Parker.

The Parker organization does not slip a cog. Every movement it makes strengthens its lines. August Belmont is proving himself more than an ordinary manipulator of political wires. His room is crowded all day long and far into the night and he keeps all the strings of the Parker organization well within his grasp. Hill remains as much as possible in the background for he is extremely unpopular and especially among the westerners, and he knows it. Hill is a source of weakness as well as strength to Parker and for that matter so is Belmont. The Bryanites do not take kindly to what they term these representatives of the money power, and this feeling of opposition is fostered by every utterance of Bryan.

There is something really pitiful in Bryan's situation here. As the man he attracts much attention, while as a party leader he is nothing. His first turn down was in the meeting of the national committee yesterday, and then to add insult to injury, Pettigrew, Bryan's old time political supporter, the man who gave up everything to become a follower and coworker of the Nebraska man, and who is now the leader of the Hearst contingent, declares that Hearst must cut loose from all Bryanism, for they will hurt and not help any man. Even Guffy turned Bryan down, for the latter urged the Pennsylvanians to bring out Pattison as a candidate, promising the support of Nebraska as well as delegates from other states. Duffy listened to the proposition, and a few hours later dumped his 68 votes into Parker's lap. But Bryan never falters. He expresses himself today as sincerely believing that Parker can be circumvented, and boldly asserts that to nominate him means the turning of Democracy over to the domination of the money power, with the absolute certainty of overwhelming defeat at the polls. Bryan is making a game fight. He makes no concessions and when he falls it will not be from wounds received in the back, for his face will be towards the foe.

Talk of a Bryan Bolt.

Talk of a bolt in the event of Parker's nomination is heard in every hotel lobby. There are hundreds of Kansas City platform men here, and declarations are heard on all sides and from delegates that they will not vote for Parker if he is the candidate.

"We will not surrender to the Hills and Belmonts, to Wall street and the trusts," is the cry. "Roosevelt is a better Democrat than Parker" is heard time and again. What is needed here and now is a leader big enough and possessing in a large degree the confidence of the party, and able to gather together these discordant elements and bring them to the support of a broad man, whose name would arouse enthusiasm and whose Democracy is unclouded. Is it an impossibility? That is the question which is being asked here today.

The arrival of Gen. Miles has started gossip concerning his candidacy, and it is now almost certain that his name will go before the convention, and Kansas will stand sponsor for him. Requests and demands are coming in from Grand Army Democrats for Miles' nomination, as well as for the nomination of McClellan. Miles is quartered at the Jefferson, and receives no little attention, but as for his nomination, it is such a remote possibility as not to receive much consideration.

Taggart's Fight for Place.

It is a question if Tom Taggart is satisfied to see Gorman out of the race. If there should be a landslide to Parker, and Gorman's friends help bring it about, it is believed that the Maryland man will become chairman of the national committee, for if Gorman pines for anything aside from the Presidency, it is to control the party machine.

Taggart's heart is set on being chairman, and a thousand Indianians are here to back him. The great middle west is for Taggart, for it is opposed to the east hogging everything in sight. Taggart is putting up a splendid fight, and at the same time talks Parker. There will be plenty of trouble for Taggart, for if Gorman wins out, either as chairman or candidate, the Indiana man's heart will be broken.

Scores for Second Place.

There is little gossip about second place. A score of names are mentioned but that is all. Perhaps the most promising candidate today is George Turner, of Washington. He is being groomed by the Parker followers, who think it would make a hit to go 3,000 miles across country for their chief's running mate. Rose, of Milwaukee, continues a strong favorite, while Indiana's half dozen aspirants are kept in the background by Taggart's race for the chairmanship. There is not an Indiana man here who would not give up his hope of heaven for a chance to please Tom Taggart. Little attention will be given second place until the contest is over for head of the ticket.

The South Carolina delegation came in today and launched a boom for "Pitchfork" Tillman for vice president. Imagine the joy there would be in seeing that Southern fire eater preside over the United States Senate.

When Tillman came to town and registered he wrote his name with his left hand. When he turned from the register The Blade correspondent said to him: "Senator, I have heard much of you, principally bad, but never knew you were left-handed."

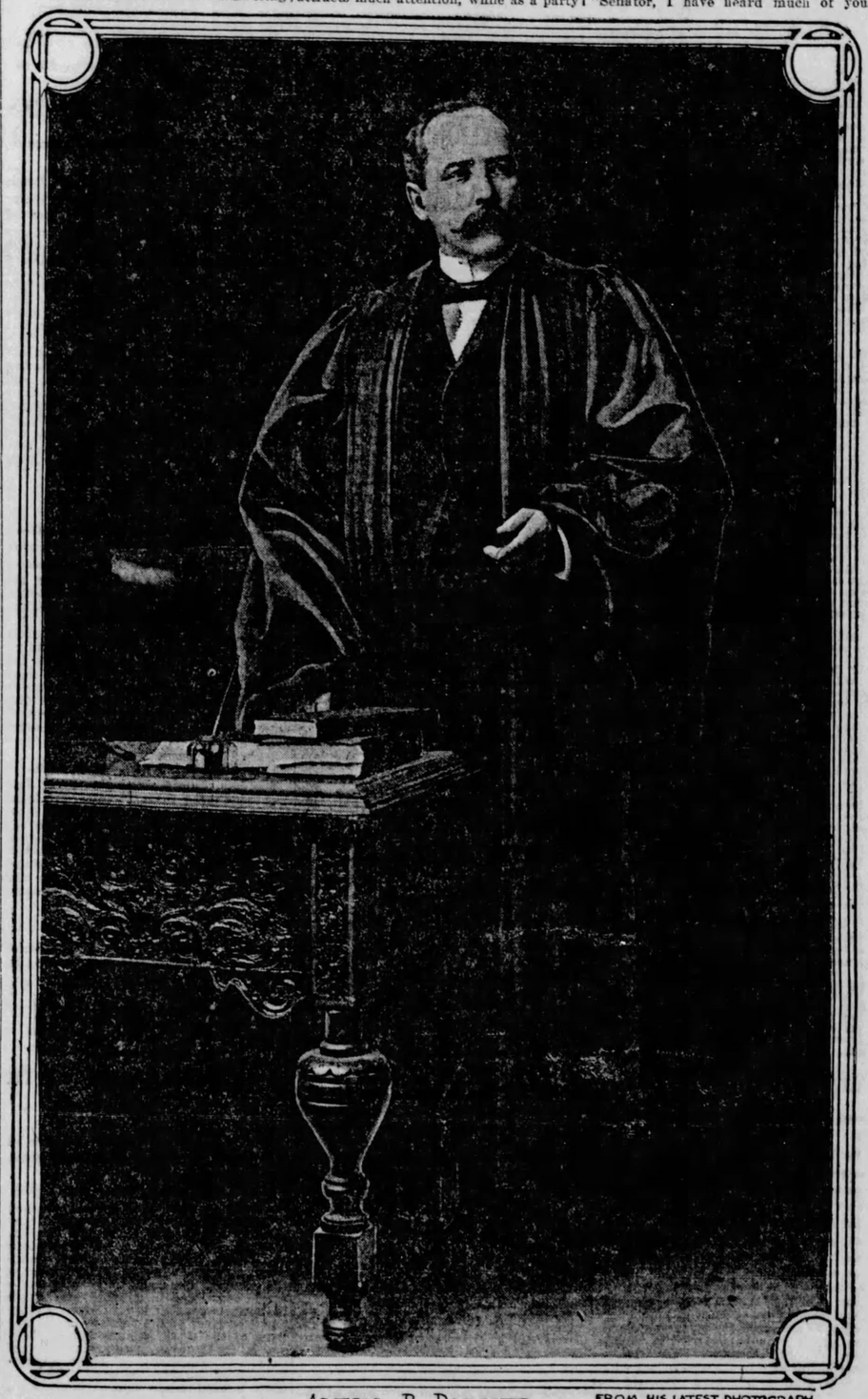
Instantly the left fist of the South Carolinian went up, a fist as large as a ham, and the old man thundered: "By God, sir, I will give you to understand, sir, that by reason of my being left-handed, I get in my lick on the other fellow, sir, before he realizes it, sir." Tillman is one of the convention characters everybody wants to see.

As to the Platform.

As to the platform discussion begins to assume definite form. Mississippi Democracy furnished the model and John Sharp Williams' document meets with most favor. The Mississippi money plank catches the delegates, and that, in brief, is a statement that a relief from an insufficient money supply has been brought about by the increased production of gold.

Some of the eastern states want to add a sentence against disturbing existing monetary standard. The tariff and trust planks will participate a fight in committee and probably on the floor. There will be a declaration against trusts and monopolies but the form of statement is by no means agreed upon. Hill and Belmont are especially anxious to avoid a tirade against monopolies for they fear that by so doing Wall street will rebel even though Parker heads the ticket, and the leaders are looking to Wall street for financial aid in the campaign. On the other hand the west and south insist on a strong anti-trust plank and will not be content with a milk and water utterance. Likewise the fight over the tariff plank will be bitter and in this contest the east and the south will be arrayed against the west. There is much feeling aroused over the construction of the platform and on this document will the oratorical efforts of the leaders be poured out.

Going back for a moment to the claims of the several candidates for President, a compilation today gives Parker on first ballot 519 votes, Hearst 220, "favorite sons" 140, and 115 in the doubtful column. This means that Parker is more than 100 votes shy of the two-thirds. This compilation of course is not correct but it is probably as near the approximate as is possible at this time. There may be many changes, even before the day is over, for in all probability a separate column will have to be given to McClellan.



ALTON B. PARKER. FROM HIS LATEST PHOTOGRAPH BY THE ALBANY ART UNION.

TAMMANY IS FOR PARKER

Opposition to Hill's Candidate to Be Withdrawn.

St. Louis, July 5.—At a meeting of the Tammany leaders this morning it was practically decided that all opposition to Judge Parker would be withdrawn. This decision will be given out definitely during the day, but is received now on the best of authority.

At an informal conference of the Delaware delegation early today it was decided that the delegation should adhere to Judge Gray. The conference was in no way formal and none of the delegates were willing to make a statement that the decision reached was binding, but it was said that as yet the delegation saw no reason to abandon their favorite son.

The day before the convention broke hot and murky. For the first time the streets and hotels took on a pre-convention air. The early morning trains brought in belated delegations and marching clubs and the hotel lobbies and dining rooms developed scenes of conjested crowds and accompanying discomfort.

The general situation as affecting the outcome of the convention remained unchanged. The strong lead developed by Parker yesterday emphasized by the action of the Pennsylvania delegation at its late night session naturally provoked some inquiry as to whether a statement would follow. There was some gossip about the hotel lobbies that several of the favorite sons would withdraw during the day, but this has not taken any definite shape at this hour. The Parker managers said last night that they hoped the instructed states will hold the first ballot for their candidates, but the action of Pennsylvania is admittedly a serious blow to the effort of the favorite sons and this morning the air is full of suggestions that Hearst and Olney and Hill should take steps to relieve the delegates instructed for them. Whether anything of this kind will be done remains to be seen.

The Parker managers are confident that the New York man will show a clear majority on the first ballot and that following the precedent of all former Democratic national conventions, this showing would immediately bring into line a sufficient number of states to give him the necessary two-thirds of the total vote of the convention. Such a result, it is understood, would be simply following the historic record of the party at their national conclaves.

It is practically conceded that the Gorman vote, as a result of Pennsylvania's action, will be cast on the initial ballot of Parker. If this is followed by like action on the part of any other of the recognized candidates then the result may prove, as some of the leaders assert, in an assured nomination before the convention assembles tomorrow.

"Senator Gorman has never been formally in it," was the reply Senator Henry G. Davis, of West Virginia, made to a question as to whether Senator Gorman was out of the Presidential race. He added that no statement can be made as to what Gorman will do. At the same time, it is understood that the delegations from West Virginia, Maryland and the District of Columbia, which formed the nucleus of the Gorman strength, have decided to vote for Parker.

It is also known that Ohio is dissatisfied with the favorite son idea, and will meet at 2 o'clock today, with a view of asandoning Harmon and voting for Parker.

"The situation is unchanged," said Mr. Bryan, when approached early today for an expression concerning the effect of the action of the Pennsylvania delegation in joining with the Parker forces. "That," he added, "is all I can say except to add that the opposition to Mr. Parker still exists."

The New York Parker headquarters was the gathering place of a large majority of delegation leaders this morning, and Hill and Murphy, with Wm. F. Sheehan, were kept busy. At an early hour, however, the triumvirate went into executive session prior to the meeting of the New York state delegation.

Senator Hill found time to deny that either he or his lieutenants have as yet made any suggestions as to a running mate for Parker, but intimated that it was nearly time to do so, as "The Parker matter has been favorably decided."

It is understood at the New York headquarters that Wall, of Wisconsin, has decided that he will not allow his name to be used for the second place. Rose, of Wisconsin, is said to be willing, and former United States Senator Tucker, of Washington, is looked upon as a possibility.

Delegate Baughman, of Maryland, was approached by Bird Coler, of the Tammany forces, and this conversation followed:

"Tammany desires that Senator Gorman's name be presented to the convention by Maryland, and we know it will get excellent support," said Coler.

"You, of course, cannot support it," said Mr. Baughman.

"No," said Mr. Coler. "We are bound by the unit rule."

"That being the case, we decline to present Senator Gorman's name, and I trust that you will not attempt to make a monkey of Maryland," replied Mr. Baughman.

It was said during the forenoon that the Parker New Yorkers were in possession of a flat refusal to run from Gorman himself.

Senator Hill said: "I have nothing to say at present," and Mr. Sheehan said: "I cannot discuss the matter. I will not deny it, neither will I affirm it."

Another anti-Parker man asked Mr. Baughman if it was possible to make any further effort for Mr. Gorman, and Mr. Baughman said it was too late. "The band wagon has started," he said, "and it is already getting very crowded. They'll be putting up sideboards in a little while to accommodate the crowds."

ONE MAN IS FOR MILES

Overmeyer, of Kansas, Will Nominate Cold Water General.

St. Louis, July 5.—The Kansas delegation held their caucus today, and after selecting their committeemen canvassed for presidential preference. It developed that the delegation was badly split. David Overmeyer, the chairman of the delegation, will deliver a speech placing General Nelson A. Miles in nomination for the presidency and will vote for him, and the balance of the delegates will vote about as follows: Hearst, 11; Parker, 6; scattering, 2.

A Torpedo Fire.

St. Petersburg, June 30.—A fire at Cronstadt last night destroyed a shed containing twenty Whitehead torpedoes. An alarm was given in time to prevent serious loss of life or property. The torpedoes exploded, completely wrecking the building. The fire is believed to have been the work of incendiaries.

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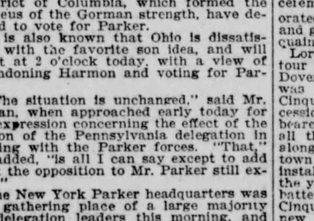

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GREAT BRITAIN WINNER

In Fight for Sea Control, According to London Telegraph.

London, July 4.—The Daily Telegraph prints an interview with J. Bruce Ismay, in which the president of the International Mercantile Marine Co. says he not only knows that he is "invested with absolute authority in the management" of the combination, but that the voting trustees, including J. P. Morgan, Charles Steele and P. A. B. Widener, have "handed over to me all executive powers."

President Ismay refused to say if the White Star Line shareholders had acted wisely in selling the line, merely remarking that as "the shareholders had accepted Mr. Morgan's terms, the managers of the White Star Line had nothing to do but accept the decision."

He also stated that all the work of the combination including repairs was being done in Great Britain.

The Daily Telegraph, in commenting on the interview, regards the control of the Atlantic as having been won back by Great Britain.

MAD MULLAH IS FIERCE

Again Goes on the Warpath With 6,000 Followers.

Aden, July 2.—The so-called Mad Mullah, of British Somaliland, is again on the warpath. He is encamped south of Nogal with 6,000 followers, 2,000 of whom are armed with rifles, and has large supplies of ammunition and transport. Some of the tribes hitherto friendly to the British are reported to have joined the Mullah since the British forces were withdrawn from the country.

PICTURESQUE CEREMONIAL

Honors Are Bestowed Upon Viceroy of India.

Dover, Eng., July 2.—Lord Curzon, of Kedleston, viceroy of India, was installed today as a lord warden of the Cinque ports, with all the customary picturesque ceremonial. Dover was elaborately decorated with flags in honor of the occasion, and great crowds flocked in to witness the quaint and interesting proceedings.

Lord Curzon first made a triumphant tour of the town and then proceeded to Dover castle, at the entrance of which he was welcomed by the barons of the Cinque ports, in gorgeous robes. A procession was formed, headed by the macebearers and bands, and accompanied by all the local notabilities, and proceeded along a troop-lined route through the town to the college grounds, where the instalation ceremony, which dates from the year 1255, was carried out. The castle batteries saluted as the barons of the Cinque ports promised allegiance to their new lord warden and admiral of the Cinque ports.

ARMENIANS SLAUGHTERED

London Paper Says Thousands of Them Have Been Killed.

London, July 4.—In connection with the cablegram which Secretary of State Hay received from Ishahan, Persia, July 2, signed by "Armenian bishops in Persia," saying that Turkish barbarians were massacring thousands of Armenians and humbly soliciting "the United States government in the name of Christianity and humanity to save innocent lives," the Daily Chronicle prints the following telegram, dated Tauris, Persia, June 30:

"It is announced from a perfectly reliable source that in the vicinity of Van (a fortified city of Turkish Armenia), on June 24, Kurds and Turkish regulars attacked Armenian travelers, killing them as revolutionists. This is the beginning of a general massacre in the province of Van. The people are in terror."

DR. THEODORE HERZL DEAD

Vienna, July 4.—Dr. Theodore Herzl, founder of the Zionist movement and president of the Zionist congress, is dead.

COULDN'T STOP DRINKING

So Lieutenant Garber, of United States Army, Killed Himself.

Honolulu, July 4.—First Lieut. Gilford S. Garber, of the United States Corps, committed suicide here yesterday by shooting himself in the mouth. Garber had been out with some companions. He left the following note:

"It's no use; I cannot stop drinking."

He left a check for $130 to the order of a friend. First Lieut. Alden Trotter, of the artillery, and another check for $90 for his company funds. His accounts are straight.

Garber's home was at Madison, Wis.

Collision at Battle Creek.

Battle Creek, Mich., July 1.—In a collision on the Jackson & Battle Creek Traction company's line, nine persons were seriously injured, including A. L. Spitzer, of Toledo, vice president of the road, who is a cousin and business partner of Gen. Celian M. Spitzer, who is now in Europe.

E. E. Wilson, of the Battle Creek sanitarium, had both legs broken.

A local car had evidently become stalled on a curve at the Bear Creek crossing, one and one-half miles west of Marshall, when a limited car, going 40 to 50 miles an hour, swept around the curve and crashed into it. There were 40 passengers on the limited car.

FIRE AT WORLD'S FAIR.

American Cafe in Jerusalem Concession Burned.

St. Louis, July 5.—Fire which started in the kitchen of the American cafe of the Jerusalem concession at the World's Fair grounds, today, for more than an hour threatened Festival Hall, the west pavilion, and the whole Jerusalem exhibit. After considerable excitement among the Turks, Arabs and other Oriental peoples, who were asleep when the fire started it was brought under control. The American cafe, which is in two wings, and elaborately furnished, was damaged to the extent of $18,000.

Upon Chief Christy's arrival with the first company, the fire had a very dangerous aspect. Not 200 feet away was the magnificent Machinery Hall. It looked as though that might also burn. Although the entire fire fighting force of the fair was on the scene, the chief deemed it advisable to turn in a second alarm, bringing the city department to the scene. The fire was safely confined to the one structure in which it started. The restaurant was a two-story structure, erected of staff. It cost about $10,000. The equipment was valued at $8,000. It is a total loss, but is fairly covered by insurance. It was owned by the Jerusalem Catering company. The cause of the fire is not known.

The wildest excitement prevailed all over the Jerusalem enclosure by the time the firemen arrived. The sounds of the shots fired by the watchmen and awakened the 700 persons who occupy the various buildings of the exhibit.

Without waiting for clothes many jumped from the windows or rushed into the streets half clad. Others thought of their possessions, and packed their trunks, only to throw them from the windows when they had been stamped, fearing they would be unable to convey them safely down stairs.

Trunk after trunk was thrown to the street, breaking open when it struck the ground, and scattering trinkets and souvenirs of Jerusalem on all sides. After them, their owners would jump, in danger of being seriously injured, but none sustained more than slight bruises by their leaps.

Wadic Schachity, a Syrian, who lives within the enclosure, rushed from his rooms to the scene of the fire, and as he passed the Central Hotel a trunk thrown from the second story struck him upon the head and felled him to the ground. He was picked up unconscious and was sent to the emergency hospital. His injuries are thought to be serious, and perhaps fatal. It is believed his skull was fractured.

A. J. C. Jesurs, manager of the restaurant, and his son, Norman Jesurs, were compelled to leap from the second sto y windows of the building to save themselves from death in the flames. They were first awakened by the shots fired by the watchmen.

Big Fire in Brooklyn.

New York July 5.—A loss of nearly $400,000 resulted today from a fire which completely destroyed the Electrical Vehicle Equipment company's factory in Brooklyn. The building covered nearly two acres and was owned by the Edison company, which leased it to the Vehicle Equipment company, manufacturers of commercial vehicles and auto-trucks.

CUBAN CONGRESS MEETS

To Settle the Question of Pay of the Old Army.

Havana, July 5.—The house of representatives was within one of having a quorum yesterday. The members and members-elect who are revolutionary veterans agreed to take their seats irrspective of party, for the purpose of passing measures authorizing and prescribing the manner of the distribution of the revolutionary soldiers' pay, acting on the proposition regarding an additional loan and appropriating an additional $50,000 for Cuba's exhibit at the St. Louis exposition. Enough veterans will be present today to make a quorum and a message will be pres

OUR BALANCE SHEET.

Estimated Receipts and Disbursements for Fiscal Year.

Washington, July 1.—Secretary Shaw yesterday gave out a statement showing the comparison between the estimates which he submitted to congress in his last annual report and the actual receipts and disbursements during the fiscal year, from which it appears that the actual surplus is only about three-fourths of a million less than the estimated surplus, when account is taken only of expenditures which were considered in submitting the estimate.

In the estimate sumbitted to congress no account was taken of possible expenditures in securing the right of way for the Isthmian canal, nor of the loan of $4,600,000 to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition company. The estimate was based also on the existing laws. These were subsequently modified by the ratification of the reciprocity treaty with Cuba. The secretary calls attention to the fact that the surplus would have been several millions in excess of his estimate but for the reciprocity arrangement with Cuba, which reduced the revenues from $8,000,000 to $8,000,000.

The following table shows the estimated and actual receipts and expenditures of the United States for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1904:

Receipts—	Estimated.	Actual.
From customs	$250,000,000	$262,068,483
Internal revenue	235,000,000	232,435,695
Miscellaneous	45,000,000	46,682,565
Totals	$530,000,000	$541,186,745
Expenditures—	Estimated.	Actual.
For civil and miscellaneous	$131,000,000	$132,229,913
War	115,000,000	115,337,786
Navy	96,000,000	102,757,073
Indians	11,000,000	10,437,196
Pensions	139,000,000	142,558,335
Interest	24,000,000	24,618,766
Totals	$516,000,000	$527,939,071
Surplus	Estimated. $ 14,000,000	Actual. $ 13,247,674

The civil and miscellaneous expenditures are exclusive of $54,000,000 paid on account of the Panama canal and loan to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Co.

The available cash June 30, 1904, amounts to $166,965,872. As compared with the fiscal year ended June 1, 1903, these figures show increases and decreases in receipts as follows:

Customs decrease, $21,832,235; internal revenue increase, $2,320,440; miscellaneous increase, $2,320,440; miscellaneous increase, $1,802,014.

The civil and miscellaneous expenditures for the year just ended exceeded those for the year 1903, including the payments on account of the Panama canal purchase and the St. Louis Exposition loan by $61,813,602. The expenditures on account of the war department were $3,211,897 less than for 1903, and the expenditures on account of the navy were $20,060,271 greater than for 1903.

Pensions show an increase of $4,133,000 and interest payments a decrease of over $4,000,00 as compared with 1903.

Commissioner Yerkes, of the internal revenue bureau, today made the following statement:

"The total receipts of the internal revenue for the fiscal year closing this evening will be about $233,500,00. This shows an excess of collections over the fiscal year ended June 30, 1903, of some $3,000,000. The rates of taxation on various articles paying an internal revenue tax being the same this fiscal year as during the year which ended June 30, 1903, and the amount of the tax collected being in excess by some $3,500,000, does not indicate that the business movements of the country and its commercial transactions are decreasing, or that we are suffering from any general business depression, as is claimed by some.

"The work of the internal revenue bureau during the past year has been without special features. By that I mean there were no notable changes in the internal revenue laws and therefore no necessity for marked changes in the general system. It is believed that the laws have been vigorously and successfully enforced, that frauds and violations of laws are decreasing and that the field force has been unusually active, vigilant and successful in securing arrests and convictions of those violating these laws."

HIS MEDAL HAD ROTTED

Hayes Gets It After It Had Awaited Him 40 Years.

Washington, D. C., July 4.—A medal of honor awarded John Hayes, a coxswain on the Kearsarge, for distinguished bravery in the battle with the Alabama, at Cherbourg, June 19, 1864, has been lying in the navy department archives nearly forty years. It has just been sent to him.

Hayes is now living at Musceda, Grant county, Wisconsin, and is 72 years old. In a letter received at the navy department he says he has just learned about the medal which was awarded December 31, 1864. He writes:

"That medal is mine, and I want it. I am too old to work, and am receiving a pension of $12 a month."

He inclosed his enlistment and discharge papers, signed by Rear Admiral Belknap and Rear Admiral Winslow. Admiral Belknap was the father of Lieut. Belknap and Admiral Winslow an uncle of Commander Winslow, who have adjoining desks in the bureau of navigation. They found the medal corroded and with the ribbon almost rotted away. They sent Hayes the medal and notified him that he is entitled to $100, which will be sent him on application.

THOUSANDS BEING KILLED

Armenian Bishops Appeal for Help from United States.

Washington, July 2.—Secretary Hay today received the following cablegram from Persia:

"Ispahan, July 2.

"Turkish barbarians massacreing thousands. Armenians humbly solicit States' government, in the name of Christianity and humanity, to save innocent lives.

(Signed) "Armenian Bishops in Persia."

WIRELESS IN THE NAVY.

Washington, June 29.—Admiral Hanney, chief of the naval equipment bureau, yesterday entered into agreement with Abraham White, president of the American DeForest Wireless Telegraph company for the acquisition by the navy of five of the longest wireless telegraph circuits in the world up to this date, two of them being over 1,000 miles in length. The navy felt keenly the necessity of a wireless connection between its naval stations at Guantanamo, Culebra and Key West, realizing that in the event of hostility with a foreign power the existing cable system would be the first point of attack. The necessity of protecting the canal zone has enlarged the problem of finding a secondary means of communication and the general board has learned a lesson from the isolation of Port Arthur in the present war. Therefore some time ago the equipment bureau began a series of competitive tests under the immediate direction of Lieutenant Commander Jayne, and the result was the arrangement between Admiral Manney and Mr. White to sign a contract for the supply to the government of wireless instruments guaranteed to maintain reliable service on these circuits: Key West to Panama, 7,000 miles; Porto Rico to Key West, 1,000 miles; South Cuban coast to Panama, 720 miles; Pensacola to Key West, 450 miles; South Cuba to Porto Rico, 600 miles.

INDIAN BRINGS SUIT.

Washington, June 29.—Justice Anderson, in the supreme court of the District of Columbia yesterday sustained a demurrer upholding the department of the interior in its defense of a suit brought by Joseph Naganb, a Chippewa Indian, who claims that his tribe will be injured if the order of the secretary of the interior should be carried out setting aside 300,000 acres of pine timber land as a perpetual forest reserve, under the provisions of the act of June 27, 1902. These lands are located in Minnesota and are valued at $3,000,000.

Morton Sworn In.

Washington, July 1.—Paul Morton was sworn in as secretary of the navy at 9:45 o'clock this morning. Shortly before that hour, Mr. Moody, the retiring secretary, took the oath as attorney general

NEGRO POPULATION

Census Bulletin Gives Some Very Interesting Facts.

Washington, July 1.—The census bureau today issued the final bulletin on the negro population of the United States. The number of negroes in the United States, including the entire area covered by the twelfth census (continental United States, Alaska, Hawaii and Porto Rico), is 9,204,531, perhaps a larger number than is found in any other country outside of Africa.

The report indicates that between 11 and 16 per cent of the negro population have or are believed by the enumerators to have some degree of white blood. The center of the negro population is in DeKalb county, Alabama, about 50 miles from the western boundary having moved thence from Dinwiddie county, Virginia, 76 miles northeast, since 1790. Over 77 per cent of the negroes live in the country against over 57 per cent of the whites. Almost 90 per cent of the negroes in continental United States are in the Southern states and three-tenths of them are in Georgia, Mississippi and Alabama.

Negroes constitute about one-fifteenth of the city population and about one-seventh of the country population of continental United States. There was an increase among the negroes of 1,345,318, or 18 per cent, in continental United States, but the rate of increase declined steadily through the nineteenth century.

The negroes, unlike the Indians, and the native whites, have a slight excess of females. Illiteracy among them is about 7 times greater than among the whites. There are 3,992,337 negroes in the United States engaged in gainful occupations. Their death rate approximates 30 per cent, while that of the whites under the same calculation is 17 per cent.

NEW INSPECTION ORDERED

Washington, June 30.—Secretary Cortelyou, of the department of commerce and labor, yesterday sent the following telegram, which is self-explanatory:

Washington, June 29, 1904.

"Mr. George Uhler, Supervising Inspector General of the Steamboat Inspection Service, New York, N. Y.

"You are hereby directed to begin at once the reinspection that has been ordered of the passenger carrying steamboats in New York harbor. Detail the very best men in your service for this work, and order that those who made the inspection of any particular boat earlier in the season shall not make the reinspection now. Telegraph the several supervising inspectors in the service, except Capt. Bermingham, of San Francisco, who is too far away, and ask if they can spare without detriment to the interests committed to their charge, some of their best men to assist in this work. Final judgment upon the character of the inspections heretofore made must properly await the report of the federal investigation now in progress, but I believe this reinspection should be made. In making the reinspection the regulations and the various circulars that have been issued by the department from time to time for your service afford its officials definite instructions under existing law.

"Report at once by telegraph the receipt of these instructions.

"GEORGE B. CORTELYOU,
"Secretary."

THE LOOMIS MYSTERY.

Washington, June 29.—It was said at the state department today that there was still no news from any of the department's agents in Europe respecting the whereabouts of Frederic Kent Loomis, who disappeared from the Kaiser Wilhelm II, on the 20th inst., off Plymouth. The affidavit of Mr. Flamm, the passenger who deposed that he saw Mr. Loomis land at Plymouth, has not yet reached the state department, but the officials have given close attention to the newspaper abstract of the affidavit and are inclined to think that this is a case of mistaken identity on the part of Mr. Flamm, in view of the accuracy which has hitherto characterized the returns of the steamship company as to the boardings and landings of its passengers. However, assuming that Mr. Flamm may be right, the theory most generally accepted here is that the missing passenger may have been concealed by some of his friends in a sanitarium until he should have recovered from his fit of abstration.

ELLIS NOT AN OFFICIAL.

Washington, July 4.—State department officials say that William H. Ellis, who accompanied F. Kent Loomis from New York and who is proceeding to Abyssinia with the commercial treaty between the United States and that country, has no diplomatic functions. He is simply to deliver the box containing the treaty to the secretary of state of Abyssinia in his private capacity, his designation to that duty made by Assistant Secretary Loomis following Mr. Kent Loomis' disappearance.

Counterfeit in Circulation.

Washington, July 2.—The report of the operations of the secret service division of the treasury department for the fiscal year ended June 30, was made by Chief Wilkie yesterday. The report says that on a liberal allowance there is about $3 in counterfeit coin for each $100,000 of gold and silver in circulation and a little less in counterfeit notes for each $100,000 of paper circulation.

Webster Made Indian Agent.

Washington, June 29.—Captain John M. Webster, U. S. A., retired, has been appointed United States Indian agent at the Colville agency, Washington, and will assume his duties at once. The appointment is the outcome of a recent investigation of the affairs of the agency, the result of which was the removal of the former agent under orders of the President.

Will Approximate $18,000,000.

Washington, June 29.—One of the attorneys interested says that the total amount of the estate left by Mr. Leiter would approximate $18,000,000.

BOAT INSPECTORS TREMBLE

New York Officials Are in Fear of Dismissal.

New York, July 4.—George Uhler, United States supervising inspector general of the steamboat inspection service, has returned from Washington after an unsuccessful effort to forestall or delay the reinspection of steamboat craft ordered a few days ago by Secretary Cortelyou. General Uhler endeavored to have the order changed so that it would not absolutely forbid the New York inspectors taking part in the reinspection. His efforts were checked, however, by the President himself, who insisted that the reinspection should be made immediately by inspectors from other cities than New York.

A number of inspectors have arrived from Boston, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Buffalo, Pittsburg and other cities, and the eighteen New York inspectors fear the reinspection will furnish sufficient evidence to assure requests for their resignations, if not peremptory dismissals.

SUICIDES IN FIFTY CITIES

St. Louis Leads, Hoboken Next and Chicago Third.

Chicago, July 4.—Frederick L. Hoffman, statistician of the Prudential, publishes in the Spectator this week his annual tabulation of suicides. He reports 2,733 suicides in 50 American cities last year, the rate being 18¼ per 100,000 of population, the highest since the tabulation was begun, in 1890. It is 1.39 per 100,000 in excess of the rate in 1902 and 2.09 higher than the average rate for the preceding decade. St. Louis leads with a ratio of 27.77, followed by Hoboken with 27.09, Chicago with 24.21, Oakland with 23.07 and New York city with 23. For the past ten years the ratio has been as follows: Hoboken, 27.14; St. Louis, 25.87; Chicago, 22.64; Oakland, 23.35, and New York city, 21.60.

COLORADO IS A FAST ONE

Easily Maintains a 22-Knot Gait on Her Preliminary Trials.

Philadelphia, July 4.—The new armored cruiser Colorado returned to its dock at Cramps' shipyard yesterday, after the successful builders' trial in the deep water just outside of the Delaware breakwater. All on board were enthusiastic over the result of the trial and the belief was repeatedly expressed that the contract speed of 22 knots an hour will be greatly exceeded on the official trial. One of the officials in charge of the operation of the ship declared his conviction that she will be able to make very nearly 22 knots under natural draught.

As soon as the Colorado reached the dock the work of completing her was resumed, and it is expected that she will be ready for her official trial in ninety days.

The Colorado is the first of the new class of vessels which will have complete protection by armor, both for the battery and the machinery. The vessels, of which there are six, are termed officially armored cruisers, but they are in reality high speed battleships. Each will carry sixty-six guns, the main armament consisting of four 7-inch breech-loading rifles and fourteen 6-inch rapid fire rifles. It is safe to say that in addition to being the largest, they probably will be the most effective ships in the navy.

In addition to the Colorado, the Cramps are building the Pennsylvania, a sister ship, which will be ready for the builders' trial in two months or less. The other ships of the Colorado class are the West Virginia and Maryland, being built at Newport News, and the South Dakota and California, at San Francisco. In addition, the Cramp company is building the Tennessee, and the New York Shipbuilding company at Camden, N. J., is constructing the Washington. These are practically sister ships to the six heretofore mentioned, though they carry 10-inch guns instead of 8-inch on the Colorado class.

WANTS MARCONI RECEIVER

Stockholder Declares Company Has Been Mismanaged.

New York, July 4.—Henry Gardner, a stockholder in the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company of America, has begun a suit in the supreme court against that corporation and its directors, E. Rollins Morse, John W. Griggs, John D. Apple, William H. Bentley, W. R. Betts, C. S. Sedgwick, G. Marconi, James W. Pyle and James P. Cotton, in which he demands an accounting as to the affairs of the company, an injunction restraining the directors from disposing of its assets or from interfering in any way with its management, and the appointment of a receiver.

The plaintiff alleges that the defendants caused to be issued March 21 a statement which set forth that on January 1, 1904, the company was the owner of certain rights, privileges and contracts of the alleged value of $5,318,494. He declares the patent rights and contracts referred to were not worth anything like $5,318,494, and that the capital stock or cash given in payment of those rights and contracts was manipulated by E. Rollins Morse. Gardner asserts that the directors of the corporation have mismanaged its affairs and wasted its assets. He asks that they be removed from office and replaced by other directors. The salaries paid are alleged to be grossly excessive, amounting to $65,183.

The treasury stock on January 1, the complaint sets forth, was $6,190,000, less cash received on account of the sale of stock, $107,240, according to the directors' statement, but there is no information to show what disposition was made of this stock. The payment of over $5,000,000 for the good will, rights to patents and contracts is alleged to be grossly extravagant and wasteful. An item of $175,000 stated to have been paid for stations and experiments with the wireless system is also said to have been grossly excessive.

RINGS BELLS FOR BIRDS

Farmer's Scheme to Deprive Them of Share of Cherries.

Marysville, O., July 4.—James Shirk has rigged up a string of sleighbells in his cherry trees and attached a long rope leading to his house. When the birds get too numerous he gives the rope a yank and the birds scatter in all directions. This scheme has worked so well that several of Mr. Shirk's neighbors have adopted the same plan, with good results.

CLEVELAND IS FISHING.

Former President Out for a Week of Sport.

Buzzard's Bay, Mass., July 2.—Grover Cleveland, accompanied by Dr. Bryant and E. C. Benedict, reached here yesterday morning in the steam yacht Oneida. They are on a fishing trip and expect to remain about a week.

As soon as the yacht anchored a steam launch was put over the side and an officer was sent ashore with a telegram from Mr. Cleveland to Mrs. Cleveland in Sandwich, N. H., announcing his safe arrival.

Mr. Cleveland sent a messenger with a note to his friend "Joe" Jefferson, who was at his summer home, Crow's Nest.

The weather cleared at 11 o'clock, and Mr. Cleveland, Dr. Bryant and Mr. Benedict came ashore in a launch and spent a short time in Gray Gables, and later looked over the estate and viewed the improvements that have been made during the last year.

BURTON GETS AN APPEAL

United States Senator First Sentenced to Jail.

St. Louis, Mo., July 4.—Judge Elmer B. Adams, of the United States district court, has granted United States Senator Joseph R. Burton, of Kansas, convicted of accepting money from a company under investigation by the postoffice department, an appeal to the supreme court of the United States.

The ground upon which this appeal was granted is that the defendant is accused of an infamous offense and the supreme court is the only tribunal having sole jurisdiction. The defendant urges that the checks, amounting to $2,000, were cashed at Washington, and if any offense was committed it was done at Washington and not at St. Louis.

Senator Burton was fined $2,500 and sentenced to the Iron County (Missouri) jail for six months. He appealed to the United States circuit court of appeals, but the present action takes the case direct to the supreme court of the United States.

An appeal bond of $10,000 was immediately furnished by Senator Burton.

RUN ON A BANK.

Aurora, Ill., July 1.—Several hundred people yesterday besieged the doors of the German American bank, the cashier of which Col. J. H. Plain, by his own confession is short $90,000 in his accounts. For an hour there was no diminution of the crowd. Most of those clamoring for their money were German women. Some carried babies in their arms as they lined up for their turn at the paying teller's window. Huge stacks of gold, silver and currency were piled on the counters. A number of prominent citizens entered the bank during the rush and made large deposits, but even this action failed to reassure the frightened women.

The bank officials declared the institution prepared for the run. Most of the withdrawals were said to be small depositors. In three hours there was no one in front of the paying teller's window and the run apparently was over. The directors said that $32,744 had been withdrawn.

FAIRBANKS' PLACE.

Host of Hoosier Candidates for the Senate.

Indianapolis, July 4.—The nomination of United States Senator Fairbanks for the vice presidency has been followed by the biggest crop of senatorial candidates that any state ever produced, and, as only about a week has elapsed since the new honor came to the Indiana senator, it is probable the present list will be materially increased before the time arrives for the election of his successor.

Of course all the candidates the predicated upon the election of Fairbanks as vice president, and that this is regarded as absolutely certain is evidenced by the efforts being made to control conventions in which nominations of legislative candidates are made. It is understood that Mr. Fairbanks has no thought of resigning the senatorship until after the election; indeed, he has been advised not to do so, for the reason that if he should fail of election and by any chance or mischance the Democrats should control the legislature the state will still have him in the senate.

The contests for control of legislative conventions already have resulted in splitting the Republicans into factions in several districts. Conservative Republicans have attempted to stop the strife, arguing that the best policy would be for the candidates to wait till after the election, and then, should there be a vacancy, enter the lists. Such a course, they urge, would preclude the possibility of endangering the legislative tickets in the close counties and the party would be more certain to select the successor to Mr. Fairbanks than if a half dozen aspirants for the senate are contending for control of the nominees before they go before the people to be elected. Each, however, appears to think that advantage can be secured by beginning his canvass at once, and some of the aspirants are traveling over the state conferring with party leaders, and all are seeking to have men selected for the legislature who are pledged to support them for the senate.

There are many well-known names among the candidates, and some of them already have a national reputation. Such a man is James A. Hemenway of the first congressional district, who has served so long and so creditably in congress. Hardly second to him are Judge Edgar D. Crumpacker of the tenth district and Major George W. Steele of the eleventh district. Charles B. Landis of the ninth district is also a candidate. His candidacy will appeal to the younger Republicans and make him a formidable contestant for the place.

Another type is found in Governor Durbin and Addison C. Harris, the latter minister under President McKinley to Austria. Mr. Harris has been a leading lawyer of the state for many years and is perhaps the strongest man who is standing for the senate. Governor Durbin is a worker and a shrewd politician, but he has awakened a great deal of opposition in the party throughout the state, and, though possessed of patronage which will be an aid, he will have to fight for everything he gets.

Another type is represented in Daniel Feld, the many-times millionaire of Richmond. He has been living in New York for several years, but has recently returned to this state. Charles Hemenway, former Republican chairman, says that Reid is willing to contribute liberally to the campaign fund and "make the wheels of the state campaign go around at a merry clip." Mr. Hernly explains that the money would be used only for legitimate expenses.

State Senator Edward E. Hendee, of Madison county, is also a candidate and is making a determined fight against Governor Durbin. Hendee is the leader of the anti-Durbin forces in Madison county, which is also the home county of the governor, and both in the state convention and the Eighth district congressional convention the contesting delegations selected by the governor's friends were refused admission. Hendee and his faction won in both, and he was entered upon the fight for the toga with a statement that, as the constitutional residence of the governor is in the Seventh congressional district, he should not expect support from the Eighth district.

Some of the present aspirants may drop out before the legislature meets, and others may be added, but it is certain that the contest will be a spirited one, and that it will be present in every legislative convention to be held by the party. The effect will be to bring out many candidates for the legislature, and the Democrats expect the strife to help them very materially in counties where the vote is close.

PLEADINGS OF HIS WIFE

Lead Missouri Boodler to Make Complete Confession.

St. Louis, June 29.—It was announced yesterday that Charles A. Gutke former member of the house of delegates, convicted on a bribery charge and soon to be tried on another similar charge, made a complete confession to circuit attorney Joseph W. Folk, in which he declared that former Delegate Charles F. Kelley, had told him he had received $50,000 for going to Europe when his presence in St. Louis jeopardized men of prominence. Kelley is also resting under one conviction and is soon to be tried in another case. Circuit Attorney Folk attaches great importance to the revelations which have been made by Gutke. He said that it opened up many new avenues of investigation and that it brought things to light which have not been heard of before, involving the men higher up.

When he came out of the office of Circuit Attorney Folk, Gutke said, "I made the best reparation that I can make for the wrongs I have done—confessed fully to everything, in order that the public may realize what has been going on. Yielding to the pleadings of my wife, I have determined to do all I can to atone for my sins against the public. The people of St. Louis even now do not realize how they have been persistently plundered for years and years by men they elected to make laws for their city."

KING AND KAISER.

Kiel, June 29.—At the banquet given by Prince Henry, Emperor William in proposing a toast to King Edward as commander-in-chief of the British navy, referred to the deep impression made on him when, as a boy, he visited England and saw the ships of the British navy. He said the great activity on the sea of the greatest navy in the world was imprinted on his youthful mind and character, and that he had attempted to carry out in his own country what he had seen as a young man in England. It was very gratifying, he said, that the king of England should look appreciatively upon the small squadron of the German navy assembled for this occasion.

In conclusion, Emperor William proposed the healths of his majesty and of the British comrades who had stood shoulder to shoulder with the Germans before Pekin.

King Edward, in replying, said he knew well the interest Emperor William had always taken in the British fleet and he was convinced that the German navy, with the devotion and skill of the emperor would grow ever stronger and more effective. It was his desire, the king said, that the two fleets of Germany and Great Britain should always stand in friendly relationship to each other, and would always give a friendly salute in whatever waters they met.

In conclusion, his majesty thanked Prince Henry of Prussia for his hospitality, and said:

"I now drink the health of the emperor, to whom I have been bound by ties of friendship since we have known one another. Long life to the emperor."

Terrific Hailstorm.

Moscow, June 30.—A tornado swept the city yesterday afternoon, causing enormous damage.

Forty-five persons were killed and thirteen injured are being cared for in the hospitals.

Two villages near here, in the track of the storm, were destroyed. One hundred and fifty deaths are reported there, while 85 persons were hurt.

The telegraph system was prostrated and railway communication is interrupted.

Hailstones weighing three-quarters of a pound fell during the storm. In one grove of 250 acres, only one tree was left standing.

FINLAND MUST SUBMIT.

So Says Czar in Appointing a New Governor.

St. Petersburg, July 5.—In confirming the appointment of Prince John Obolensky as governor of Finland, the emperor sent an autograph letter to the prince relative to the situation there. This letter, which is in the nature of an imperial rescript, was published today. The emperor therein expresses his conviction that it will be possible to maintain the local autonomy and the privilege of legislating for herself enjoyed by Finland since the union with Russia.

"I consider," writes the emperor, "that the murder of Gen. Brobrikoff was merely the work of a madman and a few like-minded confederates, and that the Finnish people had no part in the nefarious act. The executive power must inflexibly strive for the closest union of Finland and the empire. I imposed upon Gen. Brobrikoff, when he was appointed, the gradual attainment of this end as being his first duty. He fulfilled it with rational firmness until death ended his honorable services, which have won him an enduring name in history. I also expect that the new governor general will most zealously follow the instructions now given him. I admonish him, before all things, to strengthen in the minds of the Finnish people the conviction that their historic destinies are indissolubly bound up in those of Russia, and that the future prosperity of Finland, under the Russian scepter, as well as the future of the political institutions granted her, depend on a peaceful order of things taking firm root in the country."

FIVE MILLIONS OF GOLD

Philippine Internal Revenue Law Has Passed Commission.

Manila, July 2.—The internal revenue law prepared by Governor Wright, has been passed by the commission after an extensive public discussion. It estimates the revenue at five millions gold, one-quarter of which will revert to the provinces and municipalities, and three-quarters to the insular government. The articles taxed include alcoholic productions, beer, tobacco, cigars, cigarettes, matches and some licenses and occupations. The law repeals many taxes imposed on the poor people under the existing Spanish law. It is believed that the new law ultimately will furnish the basis for substantial and complete support of the government. Should free trade ultimately be established between the United States and the Philippines, the tax on liquors and tobacco will be much lower here in the United States.

OLD BRITISH CEREMONIAL

Lord Curzon Installed as Lord Warden at Dover.

Dover, Eng., July 4.—Lord Curzon was installed Saturday as a lord warden of the Cinque ports, with all the customary picturesque ceremonial. Dover was decorated elaborately with flags, and great crowds flocked in to witness the quaint and interesting proceedings. Lord Curzon first made a triumphant tour of the town, and then preceded to Dover Castle, at the entrance of which he was welcomed by the barons of the Cinque ports in gorgeous robes. A procession was formed, headed by the mace-bearers and bands and accompanied by all the local notabilities, and proceeded along a troop-lined route through the town to the college grounds, where the installation ceremony, which dates from the year 1265, was carried out. The castle batteries saluted as the barons of the Cinque ports proposed allegiance to their new lord warden and admiral of the Cinque ports.

FILIPINO OPINION.

Cleveland, O., June 29.—The members of the honorary board of the Filipino commissioners to the Louisiana Purchase exposition arrived here from Pittsburg today and were met by a committee from the Chamber of Commerce. Later the commissioners inspected several large industrial plants and visited various other points of interest. Tomorrow morning a committee of five of the commissioners will go to Canton to place a wreath of flowers upon the casket of the late President McKinley.

Nearly all the commissioners have been informed of the speech made yesterday before the Harvard Law school, at Cambridge, Mass., by Secretary Taft, in which the secretary stated that the Filipinos might not be ready for self-government under twenty years.

"I differ in some points with Mr. Taft," said Juan Sumulung, a lawyer, member of the directory of the Federal party and a professor in the Manila law school.

"We are not unfit for government now and we are not fully prepared. We want to always have some connection with America, but we want a better economic condition and a more definite form of government."

"Maybe Judge Taft is right," said Hon. Victorino Mapa, an associated judge of the supreme court of the Philippine Islands, "but he doesn't mean that 20 years will be necessary for self-government. He thinks that it isn't too much."

In Detroit.

Detroit, July 1.—The members of the board of Filipino commissioners who are touring this country arrived in Detroit from Cleveland on the morning boat today. They were met by a local committee which has in charge their entertainment during their two days' stay in the city and escorted to the Russell House. After breakfast automobiles took the visitors out Jefferson avenue to Parke Davis & Co.'s laboratory, where they spent the rest of the forenoon inspecting. This afternoon the plant of the Michigan Stove company was inspected, after which the delegates from the Philippines were driven about the east boulevard in automobiles.

GUNBOAT FOR HAYTI.

Berlin, June 29.—The German gunboat Panther, now at Newport News, has received orders by cable to sail for Port Au Prince immediately.

The sailing of the Panther for Port Au Prince is due to the decision of Germany to insist on the punishment of the palace guards who recently threw stones at the German and French ministers, while the latter were driving past the palace.

For Carnegie's Arbitration Palace.

The Hague, July 2.—The administrators of the palace of arbitration to be erected at the expense of Andrew Carnegie, have been appointed. They include former Minister Jonkherr Van Karnabeek, senior Dutch delegate to the permanent court of arbitration, as president general; W. H. Debeaufort, former minister of foreign affairs and president of the administrative council of the permanent court of arbitration, as secretary; and several members of the second chamber of the states general.

Curzon's Daughter Christened.

London, June 29.—The youngest daughter of Lord Curzon of Kedleston, viceroy of India, and Lady Curzon, was christened in the Chapel Royal, St. James Palace, this afternoon. She was named Alexandra Naldera.

Queen Alexandra, Countess Cowper, Colonial Secretary Lyttelton and Indian Secretary Broderick were the sponsors. The Queen presented the infant with a handsome piece of jewlry.

Perry Heath Retires.

Salt Lake, Utah, July 1.—Perry S. Heath, formerly secretary of the Republican national committee, has severed his connection with the Salt Lake Tribune, of which he has been the publisher for the past three years, and has returned to the east. United States District Attorney Joseph Lippman succeeds him in the management of the Tribune.

Cuban Negro Confesses.

Havana, July 1.—A Cuban negro has confessed that he was the perpetrator of the bomb explosions recently on the Cuba Eastern railroad at Guantanamo, and James Stuart, a Jamaican, who had been arrested on suspicion of having caused the explosion, has been released.

WINTHROP TAKES THE OATH

New Governor of Porto Rico Is Inaugurated.

San Juan, P. R., July 5.—Judge Beekman Winthrop was inaugurated as governor of Porto Rico yesterday. The ceremonies were opened by the firing of a national salute, and this was followed by an imposing patriotic demonstration. The city was profusely decorated.

The theatre was packed when Governor Hunt arrived, accompanied by Judge Winthrop. Governor Hunt's address was one of affectionate farewell. He advised the people not to expect too much immediately from the national government and to prove their capacity before statehood was granted them.

The governor closed his address by introducing Judge Winthrop, to whom the oath was administered by Justice Quirones, of the insular supreme court.

The new governor made an excellent impression. In his address he promised the extension of the school system, the building of roads and the impartial execution of all laws. He advised the Porto Ricans that they must work out their own salvation, as the government could not help them beyond protecting life and property and giving every one a chance.

After the inaugural ceremony, Governor Winthrop reviewed a procession of insular troops, marines, school children and civic organizations.

In the afternoon there were athletic sports, and last night an inaugural ball was given.

Former Governor Hunt sailed for the United States today.

MANY HUNGRY SHARKS

Chase a Ship From Buenos Ayres to the Capes.

Philadelphia, July 5.—Captain Bonavecchi, of the ship Nostra Madre, in today from Buenos Ayres with a load of bones from the pampas, reports that one hundred miles out of Buenos Ayres the lookout called his attention to a couple of sharks chasing the ship. As he looked hundreds more came in sight. The captain says the sea was black with the fins. The crew, afraid to sleep at night, made each watch a committee of the whole, and the steersman was visibly rattled. The sharks steadily increased in numbers until when crossing the line the Nostra Marde had thousands in her wake, and the procession kept up with the ship clear to the Capes. On the way up the bay the cargo became so intolerable, not only because of the odor, but on account of the creeping things that came from it, that some of the crew threatened to jump overboard.

A LONG FAST.

Washington C. H., O., June 30.—A case that is puzzling the medical profession is that of Jerome Penn, a business man of this city. Fifty-three days ago today Mr. Penn took his last mouthful of food, and yet he is still alive. During all that time he has lived entirely upon drinking water. He cannot eat any food. He retains his right mind, and talks intelligently with his friends. He has been reduced so much in flesh that there is scarcely anything left of him but skin and bones. Mr. Penn has for some time been engaged in independent telephone enterprises, and he is prominent in secret order circles.

Panama Celebrates the Fourth.

Panama, July 5.—The Fourth of July was celebrated from Panama to Colon, but principally at Culebra and other points on the line, where the marines had a great time. The assembly, in honor of the day, decided to transact no business and sent congratulations to President Roosevelt. The American legation was visited by high members of the Panama government.

Watts, the Painter, Dead.

London, July 1.—George Frederick Watts, the painter, died of bronchitis today.

TOO COOL IN NORTH.

Weather Was Favorable In the South.

Washington, July 5.—The weather bureau's weekly summary of crop conditions is as follows:

In the lake region and central valleys the week ending July 4, was unseasonably cool and unfavorable for rapid growth, but highly favorable temperatures prevailed in the southern states and in the Rocky mountain and Pacific coast districts. In the districts east of the Rocky mountains the rain, as a whole, was well distributed and ample, too much occurring in the lower Missouri and Red river of the north valleys. Portions of the south Atlantic and east gulf states continue to need rain, although drought conditions in these districts have been largely relieved. Rain is much needed on the immediate north Pacific coast.

In Nebraska and Kansas corn has grown well, but in the central and eastern portions of the corn belt growth has been slow as a result of cool weather. Except in portions of Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri, where fields are weedy, the crop is in a good state of cultivation.

Winter wheat harvest has made slow progress in Missouri and Kansas, and damage to wheat in shock is reported from the first named state. Complaints of rust are also received from portions of Missouri and from Nebraska and Kansas. East of the Mississippi river better harvesting weather has prevailed, and this work, as a whole, has advanced satisfactorily, having begun in the upper Ohio valley. Winter wheat harvest has begun in Oregon, and will soon begin in Washington.

In the northern portion of the spring wheat region cool, wet weather has made rapid advance of spring wheat, which, however, is generally doing well. Over the southern portion of the spring wheat region the reports indicate an improvement over the previous week. An improvement is also reported from Washington, but in Oregon the crop is heading short and light yields are expected.

The general outlook for oats is promising, but this crop has suffered from excessive moisture on low lands in Minnesota, and in portions of Missouri, Nebraska and Oklahoma. East of the Mississippi harvesting has made good progress in the more southerly districts, but to the westward this work has been interrupted by rains in Missouri and Southern Kansas.

An improvement in cotton is generally indicated throughout the cotton belt, and while the plant continues small in the Central and Eastern districts it is now making rapid growth throughout the belt, especially in the Central and Western districts. The crop is generally well cultivated, although some fields in Oklahoma and Northeastern Texas are foul. Cotton is beginning to open in the extreme southwestern coast counties of Texas.

All reports respecting tobacco indicate that this crop is growing nicely and is in very promising condition.

The outlook for apples in the Central Mississippi and Ohio valleys and the greater part of the Middle Atlantic states is not promising, but in the lake region the prospects are favorable.

While rains have injured hay in portions of the Lower Missouri and Ohio valleys and New England, a good crop is generally promised.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, July 2.—Bradstreet's says: Midsummer quiet rules general trade and industry, but good crop prospects make for hope of a much more satisfactory half year than has just closed. As yet the improvement is still largely a matter of tone and of better feeling, and is apparently content to move slowly until pending crop prospects become certainties.

Preliminary indices of past operations confirm earlier rather pessimistic reports. Bank clearing for six months will fall at least 14 per cent behind a year ago, most of the decline being at New York, because outside of that city the decrease will not much exceed four per cent. Railway earnings in June took a turn for the better, and gross receipts will probably show a gain of three per cent for the month, though decreasing two per cent for six months. The fiscal year as a whole, owing to gains last year, will show an increase of six per cent in gross. Net earnings, however, will probably show a slight increase from the preceding fiscal year. Failures will reflect more of an increase in liabilities due to a few large failures, than to actual casualties, indicating conservative regulation of credits by business men generally in the first half year. Reports of distribution vary in different sections and range from five to fifteen per cent below last year, accordingly as different lines of distribution are considered.

These conditions, however, all relate to the past and the future is traditionally hopeful. Next week will see the opening of spring lines of woolen goods, and purchases of raw material, both at the west and at the east are increasing.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending June 30 number 204, against 215 last week, 162 in the like week in 1903, 138 in 1902, 145 in 1901, and 146 in 1900.

In Canada failures for the week number 20, against 23 last week and 7 in this week a year ago.

COTTON CROP

CONDITION IS 88

Washington, July 5.—The average condition of cotton on June 25, was 88, as compared with 83 on May 26.

Texas, 89; 84; 79; 73 and 84.
Georgia, 85; 78; 75; 91 and 83.
Alabama, 85; 80; 76; 84 and 84.
Mississippi, 89; 85; 81; 85 and 85.
South Carolina, 88; 81; 74; 95 and 85.
Arkansas, 90; 84; 73; 94 and 88.
Louisiana, 90; 86; 80; 85 and 86.
North Carolina, 90; 84; 75; 93 and 86.
Tennessee, 89; 85; 80; 98 and 87.
Indian Territory, 87; 90; 73; 89 and 83.
Oklahoma, 92; 93; 67; 90 and 86.
Florida, 92; 88; 84; 96 and 86.
Virginia, 87; 72; 76; 92 and 88.
Missouri, 89; 82; 74; 90 and 86.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, July 5.—Cl.wo.—Cash wheat today closed at an advance of 1½c. July and September were the same. The strength was wholly a surprise, and was due to the bolstering influence of the prevailing wet weather conditions in the northwest and southwest, also the Ohio crop report, which gave wheat only a 5-point increase on the lowest acreage known in ten years. Snow also was inclined to be a bit bullish, but not of a sufficient character as to have any great influence one way or another.

Chicago traders were bullish throughout the day, the facts, in their stimulation being the delay in harvesting in the southwest. The visible supply shows a decrease of 597,000 bushels, against 1,489,000 a year ago. There was a decided nervous